EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company

ROCK SPRINGS RELIANCE WINTON
SUPERIOR HANNA

★ ★ CONTENTS ★ ★

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DECEMBER, 1938

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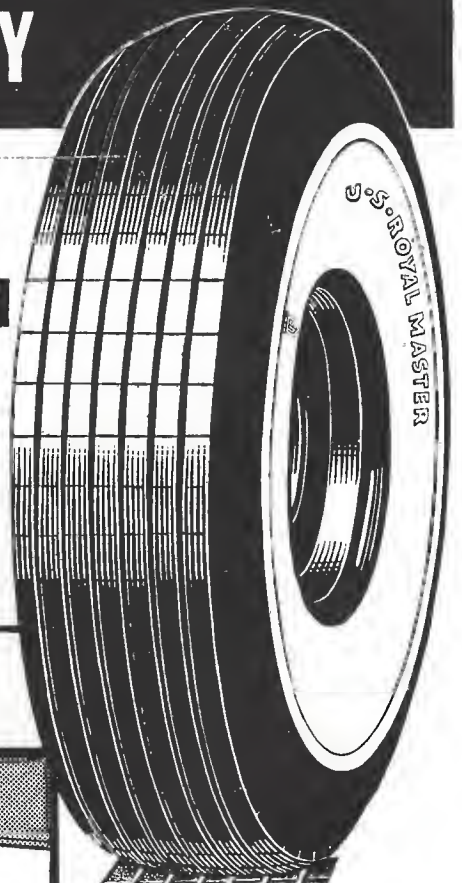

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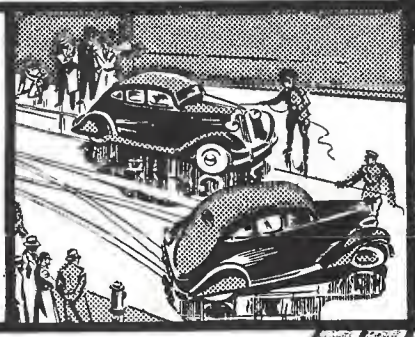

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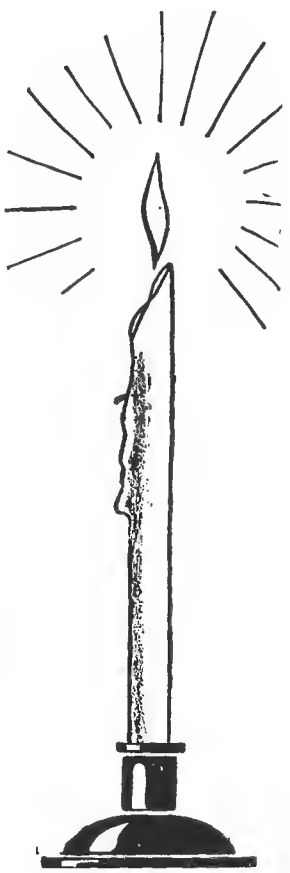

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 15 | DECEMBER, 1938 | NUMBER 12

The Wisdom of Benjamin Franklin

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, American statesman and philosopher, was born on Milk Street, Boston, January 17, 1706, dying in Philadelphia, April 17, 1790, at eighty-four years of age. Franklin was the youngest of seventeen children born to a Boston tallow chandler, a subject of Queen Anne of England. For more than seventy of the eighty-four years of his life he was the subject of four British monarchs, "Anne" and the three "Georges" who succeeded her. No English name of his day can now be said to enjoy more enduring fame, and no one of his generation made so large a contribution toward the separation of the American colonies from the British Crown.

From what might be called a "head-of-the-bed" book, one of a few small volumes handily located to read before going to sleep at night, we gather a few things about this simple man who lent glorious help in the creation of this nation of ours and the form of government that we enjoy, under which millions of oppressed from the older countries have found freedom of soul and mind, as well as material prosperity.

Franklin was seventy when he undertook the most difficult task of his life, the treaty of alliance with France, which alone made victory and independence possible to the American people. He was seventy-two when this treaty was consummated. When he was seventy-six he negotiated the peace treaty with Great Britain which gave the United States independence, and at eighty-one, he organized the first anti-slavery society in America. Reforms move slowly, and it was seventy-five years after Benjamin Franklin's effort to eliminate slavery that Abraham Lincoln issued his anti-slavery proclamation that freed the southern negro.

Printer's apprentice, publisher, inventor, soldier, statesman, diplomat, the creator of the American navy and the financier of the revolution, the balance wheel and transcendent genius of the Constitutional Convention, Benjamin Franklin stands second to the great Washington as the man who did the most for America in its critical period. No man coming after has even approached the great service rendered by Franklin. Flattered, feted and cajoled by many, Franklin never for even one hour lost sight of the verities of life, but always did he look through the man to discern what was in his soul. For seven years, at the most glamorous court that a civilized government ever created, the Court of Versailles, Franklin weaved his way through a maze of tawdry splendor, his wigless head and simple garb in sharp contrast to the perfumed and jewelled dandies and intriguing women that made up the court of King Louis XVI, a king who afterward died under the axe.

The quality that distinguished Franklin in a pre-eminent degree was that now much neglected characteristic—common sense, a commodity even rarer now than it was in Franklin's day. This great man was said to be "reverent without superstition, with only such respect for authority as experience showed it to deserve." Franklin left many expressions of his belief in an all-wise God, one of which we quote in full:

> "Inasmuch as by reason of our ignorance we cannot be certain that many things, which we often hear mentioned in the petitions of men to the Deity, would prove real goods, if they were in our possession, and as I have reason to hope and believe that the wisdom and goodness of my heavenly Father will not withhold from me a suitable share of temporal blessings, if by a virtuous and holy life I conciliate his favor and kindness; therefore I presume not to ask such things; but rather, humbly, and with a sincere heart, express my earnest desire that he would graciously assist my continual endeavours and resolutions of eschewing vice and embracing virtue; which kind of supplications will at the same time remind me in a solemn manner of my extensive duty.
>
> "That I may be preserved from atheism, impiety and profaneness; and, in my addresses to Thee, carefully avoid irreverence and ostentation, formality and odious hypocrisy,—Help me, O Father!
>
> "That I may be loyal to my prince, and faithful to my country, careful for its good,

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valiant in its defence, and obedient to its laws, abhorring treason as much as tyranny,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may to those above me be dutiful, humble and submissive; avoiding pride, disrespect and contumacy,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may to those below me be gracious, condescending, and forgiving, using clemency, protecting innocent distress, avoiding cruelty, harshness, and oppression, insolence, and unreasonable severity,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may refrain from calumny and detraction; that I may abhor and avoid deceit and envy, fraud, flattery, and hatred, malice, lying, and ingratitude—Help me, O Father!

"That I may be sincere in friendship, faithful in trust, and impartial in judgment, watchful against pride, and against anger (that momentary madness),—Help me, O Father!

"That I may be just in all my dealings, temperate in my pleasures, full of candor and ingenuousness, humanity and benevolence,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may be grateful to my benefactors, and generous to my friends, exercising charity and liberality to the poor, and pity to the miserable,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may possess integrity and evenness of mind, resolution in difficulties, and fortitude under affliction; that I may be punctual in performing my promises, peaceable and prudent in my behaviour, — Help me, O Father!

"That I may have tenderness for the weak, and reverent respect for the ancient; that I may be kind to my neighbours, good-natured to my companions, and hospitable to strangers, —Help me, O Father!

"That I may be honest and openhearted, gentle, merciful, and good, cheerful in spirit, rejoicing in the good of others,—Help me, O Father!

"That I may have a constant regard to honor and probity, that I may possess a perfect innocence and a good conscience, and at length become truly virtuous and magnanimous, — Help me, good God; help me, O Father!

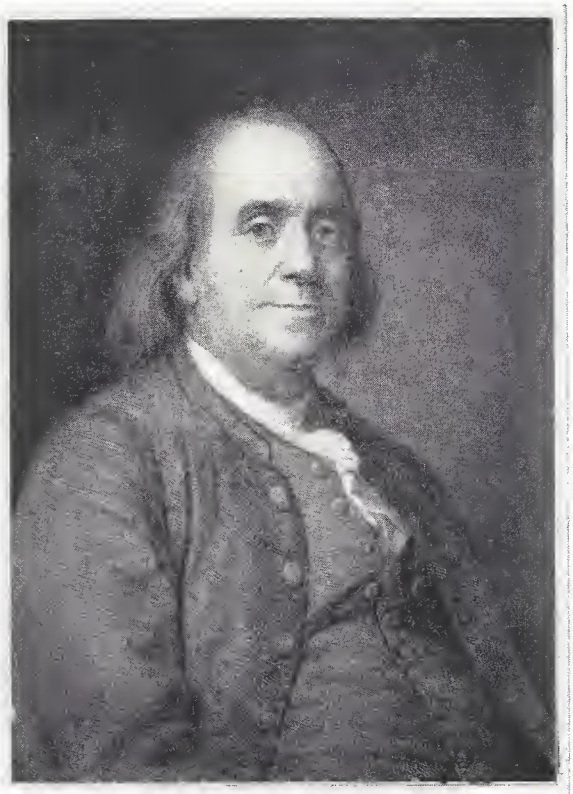
"And, forasmuch as ingratitude is one of the most odious of vices, let me be unmindful gratefully to acknowledge the favors I receive from Heaven."

In Franklin's day many good people looked upon Freemasonry as allied to the works of the devil and apparently the philosopher's mother was in this class. Franklin was an active Freemason, serving as Grand Master of the Masonic Order in Pennsylvania in 1734. In a letter written to his father, Josiah Franklin, April 13, 1837, the son wrote:

"As to the freemasons, I know no way of giving my mother a better account of them than she seems to have at present, since it is not allowed that women should be admitted into that secret society. She has, I must confess, on that account, some reason to be displeased with it; but for anything else, I must entreat her to suspend her judgment till she is better informed, unless she will believe me, when I assure her, that they are in general a very harmless sort of people, and have no principles or practices that are inconsistent with religion and good manners."

Thousands of consoling sermons, essays and letters have been prepared for those who have suffered the death of relatives and friends. Many will agree that the words of Franklin, written to Miss E. Hubbard of Philadelphia, 23 February, 1756, outlining his view of death, expresses a sympathetic and beautiful philosophy:

"We are spirits. That bodies should be lent us, while they can afford us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge, or in doing good to our fellow creatures, is a kind and benevolent act of God. When they become unfit for these purposes, and afford us pain instead of pleasure, instead of an aid become an incumbrance, and answer none of the intentions for which they were given, it is equally kind and benevolent, that a way is provided by which we may get rid of them. Death is that way. We ourselves, in some cases, prudently choose a partial death. A mangled, painful limb, which cannot be restored we willingly cut off. He, who plucks out a tooth, parts with it freely,



Benjamin Franklin

since the pain goes with it; and he, who quits the whole body, parts at once with all pains, and possibility of pains and diseases, which it was liable to, or capable of making him suffer.

"Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party of pleasure, which is to last forever. His chair was ready first and he has gone before us. We could not all conveniently start together; and why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow, and know where to find him?"

Let us turn to Franklin's political observations. In a speech delivered before the Constitutional Convention in 1787, he said:

"There are two passions which have a powerful influence in the affairs of men. These are *ambition* and *avarice;* the love of power and the love of money. Separately, each of these has great force in prompting men to action; but, when united in view of the same object; they have in many minds the most violent effects. Place before the eyes of such men a post of *honor*, that shall at the same time be a place of *profit*, and they will move heaven and earth to obtain it. The vast number of such places, it is, that renders the British government so tempestuous. The struggles for them are the true source of all those factions which are perpetually dividing the nation, distracting its councils, hurrying it sometimes into fruitless and mischievous wars, and often compelling a submission to dishonorable terms of peace.

"And of what kind are the men that will strive for this profitable preeminence, through all the bustle of cabal, the heat of contention, the infinite mutual abuse of parties, tearing to pieces the best of characters? It will not be the wise and moderate, the lovers of peace and good order, the men fittest for the trust. It will be the bold and the violent, the men of strong passions and indefatigable activity in their selfish pursuits. These will thrust themselves into your government, and be your rulers. And these, too, will be mistaken in the expected happiness of their situation; for their vanquished competitors, of the same spirit, and from the same motives, will perpetually be endeavouring to distress their administration, thwart their measures, and render them odious to the people."

With office-seeking the great obsession of our people today, the letter that Franklin wrote to a friend when both were living in France is worth reproducing:

"These applications are my perpetual torment. People will believe, notwithstanding my repeated declarations to the contrary, that I am sent hither to engage officers. In truth, I never had any such orders. It was never so much as intimated to me, that it would be agreeable to my constituents. I have even received for what I have done of the kind, not indeed an absolute rebuke, but some pretty strong *hints* of disapprobation. Not a day passes in which I have not a number of soliciting visits, besides letters. If I could gratify all, or any of them, it would be a pleasure. I might, indeed, give them the recommendation and the promises they desire, and thereby please them for the present; but, when the certain disappointment of the expectations with which they will so obstinately flatter themselves shall arrive, they must curse me for complying with their mad requests, and not undeceiving them; and will become so many enemies to our cause and country.

"You can have no conception how I am harassed. All my friends are sought out and teazed to teaze me. Great officers of all ranks, in all departments; ladies great and small, besides professed solicitors, worry me from morning to night. The noise of every coach now that enters my court terrifies me. I am afraid to accept an invitation to dine abroad, being almost sure of meeting with some officer or officer's friend, who, as soon as I am put in good humor by a glass or two of champagne, begins his attack upon me. Luckily I do not often in my sleep dream of these vexatious situations, or I should be afraid of what are now my only hours of comfort. If, therefore, you have the least remaining kindness for me, if you would not help to drive me out of France, for God's sake, my dear friend, let this, your twenty-third, application be your last."

On 25 May, 1789, Franklin wrote Charles Carroll of Carrollton, a friend, who with him had signed the Declaration of Independence, some observations on our then struggling republic:

"I am glad to see by the papers that our grand machine has at length begun to work. I pray God to bless and guide its operations. If any form of government is capable of making a nation happy, ours I think bids fair now for producing that effect. But, after all, much depends upon the people who are to be governed. We have been guarding against an evil that old States are most liable to, *excess of power* in the rulers; but our present danger seems to be *defect of obedience* in the subjects. There is hope, however, from the enlightened state of this age and country, we may guard effectually against that evil as well as the rest."

What statement in this day of world turmoil could more properly serve as an argument for peace than that contained in a letter that Franklin wrote to Richard Price, then in Passy, France, on 6 February, 1780:

"We make daily great improvements in *natural*, there is one I wish to see in *moral* philosophy; the discovery of a plan, that

would induce and oblige nations to settle their disputes without first cutting one another's throats. When will human reason be sufficiently improved to see the advantage of this? When will men be convinced, that even successful wars become misfortunes, who unjustly commenced them, and who triumphed blindly in their success, not seeing all its consequences. Your great comfort and mine in this war is, that we honestly and faithfully did everything in our power to prevent it."

Another statement made to Josiah Quincy, 11 September, 1783, is worth reproduction:

"We are now friends with England and with all mankind. May we never see another war, for in my opinion, *there never was a good war, or a bad peace.*"

It is extremely difficult to even partially record the many sides of Franklin's genius. His work in the Constitutional Convention, while of the greatest importance, was perhaps secondary in actual value to that accomplished during his seven years residence in France. Franklin not only won over the French government to the cause of the colonies, but to a tremendous extent did he influence the best thought in England, public opinion in that country sharply divided as to the methods used by the mother country toward the colonies. After a period spent in his library, reading history, Franklin, on May 19, 1731, wrote the following observations:

"That the great affairs of the world, the wars, revolutions, etc., are carried on and affected by parties.

"That the view of these parties is their present general interest, or what they take to be such.

"That the different views of these different parties occasion all confusion.

"That while a party is carrying on a general design, each man has his particular private interest in view.

"That as soon as a party has gain'd its general point, each member becomes intent upon his particular interest; which, thwarting others, breaks that party into divisions, and occasions more confusion.

"That few in public affairs act from a meer view of the good of their country, whatever they may pretend; and, tho' their actings bring real good to their country, yet men primarily considered that their own and their country's interest was united, and did not act from a principle of benevolence.

"That fewer still, in public affairs, act with a view to the good of mankind.

"There seems to me at present to be great occasion for raising a United Party for Virtue, by forming the virtuous and good men of all nations into a regular body, to be govern'd by suitable good and wise rules, which good and wise men may probably be more unanimous in their obedience to, than common people are to common laws.

"I at present think that whoever attempts this aright, and is well qualified, can not fail of pleasing God, and of meeting with success."

Given to the practice of putting into writing his reflections, Franklin wrote the substance of an intended creed:

"That there is one God, who made all things.

"That he governs the world by his providence.

"That he ought to be worshiped by adoration, prayer, and thanksgiving.

"But that the most acceptable service of God is doing good to man.

"That the soul is immortal.

"And that God will certainly reward virtue and punish vice, either here or hereafter."

Franklin had a marvelous sense of humor which found a place in his "Poor Richard's Almanac," which he printed and distributed from 1733 to 1758, inclusive, its circulation approximating 10,000 copies annually. With his brother James, he published the fourth American newspaper. He founded the American Philosophical Society in 1769, and was its first President, this society the outcome of a society called the Junto, gotten together by Franklin in 1727. The Junto's membership was limited to twelve, its object self improvement.

The University of Pennsylvania traces its origin to the Charity School (1740) and its successor the Academy, organized by Franklin in 1749, first opened in 1751. He invented the first iron stove which he refused to patent and it was Franklin that first related electricity to lightning. His primitive electrical machines can be seen in the Library Company of Philadelphia, and in the Benjamin Franklin Memorial and the Franklin Institute. A mere catalog of the services rendered by Franklin would require many pages, his service as a General of Militia of Pennsylvania recorded in detail in a book recently published.

Theodore Roosevelt won much publicity some years ago in his attempt to make simplified spelling popular. In a letter written to Mrs. Jane Mecom on July 4, 1786, Franklin touched on spelling, good and bad, which with his expression of thankfulness on the then "state of the nation" offers interesting reading:

"You need not be concerned, in writing to me, about your bad spelling; for, in my opinion, as our alphabet now stands, the bad spelling, or what is called so, is generally the best as conforming to the sound of the letters and of the words. To give you an instance. A gentleman received a letter, in which were these words,—*Not finding Brown at hom, I delivered your meseg to his yf.* The gentleman finding it bad spelling, and therefore not very intelligible, called his lady to help him read it. Between them picked out the meaning of all

but the *yf*, which they could not understand. The lady proposed calling her chambermaid, because Betty, says she, has the best knack of reading bad spelling of any one I know. Betty came, and was surprised that neither Sir nor Madam could tell what yf was. 'Why,' says she, 'yf spells *wife;* what else can it spell?' And, indeed, it is a much better, as well as shorter method of spelling wife, than *double-you, i, f, e,* which in reality spells *doublewifey.*

"There is much rejoicing in town today, it being the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, which we signed this day, ten years, and thereby hazarded lives and fortunes. God was pleased to put a favorable end to the contest much sooner than we had reason to expect. His name be praised. Adieu."

Born to poverty Franklin learned to do useful work at an early age, and by virtue of his industry and thrift he was able to retire from business at forty-two, giving thereafter his remaining life to the welfare of, first the Colonies, and later the nation and all mankind. Always human, we like to think of Franklin at the court of Versailles, pitting his mind against the witty, smart and in part immoral court of Louis XVI, no courtier equalling him in brilliant repartee or condensed witticism, never losing sight of his task, that of winning France to the side of the Colonies, together with obtaining for them the financial aid so badly needed. Would that we had a few Benjamin Franklins in this period of fatuous turmoil and reckless disregard of fundamental truths.

Run of the Mine

As Others See Us

Now that the fall elections are over and no charge of partisan bias can be raised, we reproduce herewith the most concise and informative opinion of our present governmental situation and economic problems that has come to our notice, one we believe worthy of careful perusal. The article that follows was published by the *Chicago Journal of Commerce* late in September last and was written by Mr. Alfred C. Rees, former national chairman of the Council of American Industries. Mr. Rees writes from Berlin, where he will be engaged for the next three years in the offices of the East German Mission of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Mr. Rees asks the reader to picture the quoted portions of the letter as the observations of a well informed German business man.

"After a sojourn of several months abroad, the average American finds himself unconsciously analyzing and appraising his own government, its institutions and its ideals objectively and more dispassionately than is possible at home, where he is surrounded by distracting, confusing noises, and where perhaps he is more easily influenced in his judgment by emotional surges rather than by proved measures of value.

"Furthermore, he cannot escape comparing his own views with the concepts which obtain in the country in which he has temporarily taken up his abode. Then, again, if he is fortunate enough to enjoy contacts with the intelligent, inquisitive, observing men, who are directing the affairs of some other government, he is impressed with their reactions, as they observe, at long range, our democracy in action.

"But the thing that most stimulates and challenges the thinking of such an American is the bombardment of questions discreetly, but naively, hurled at him from those who differ with him in his philosophies and world outlook and his concept of the relations that should obtain between those who govern and those who are governed.

"Such questions reveal that, after all, stern realism rules the world about us; and that men are influenced, convinced and converted, not so much by shibboleths, catch phrases and embellishments, not so much by declarations of pious aspiration, but rather by the actual results that come from any experiment in government, no matter what flag flies from its masthead.

"Perhaps it may prove both interesting and enlightening to the complacent fellow American at home to have these same thought-provoking questions presented to him in the quiet of his own study, so that he, too, may determine whether the time is ripe for him to become aware of the trend of our democracy and to what extent present concepts coincide with those that inspired the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Washington's farewell address, and the pronouncements of the immortal Lincoln.

"And so, picture yourself, if you will, sitting down with a well schooled, influential German who is a leader in the political and governmental life of his country. Let him think out loud in your presence, and give you the benefit of some of his observations concerning us. He begins:

" 'Under your conception of democracy, public opinion is the ruling power, is it not? But public opinion, to be an asset, must contemplate an alert, well-informed, well-directed public. In other words, you hold that the mass judgment is the determining factor in maintaining and preserving your democracy. Conversely, you will, of course, agree that if that element is uncertain, your foundation stone is

torn away. May we then, together, analyze the American public from that standpoint to determine whether it is informed, and whether it does act upon the information it acquires.

" 'I respectfully submit that the following are some of the situations upon which your American public may well focus its attention:

" 'Your present administration has spent more money than all the combined administrations from the time from Washington to Wilson, including three major wars. That is correct, is it not? Your public debt is the greatest in your history. It has risen to astronomical heights, really beyond anyone's ability to grasp it. Has that soaked into the public conscience? Are your people aware of the significance and meaning to them individually of this unprecedented spending? Do the people of America realize that it is their money that is being spent; that your government, like all governments, has absolutely no money of its own; that that money must come from the savings — the earnings and the holdings of its people, that it spends only what the people themselves turn over to it? Do your people know that under your present administration, for every dollar it is collecting in taxes and from other sources, it is giving out two dollars? Does your public appreciate that no individual, corporation or nation in the world that follows such a policy, can escape ultimate ruin? Didn't we have that sad experience in our own country?

" 'As I understand it, you have about 40,000,000 bank depositors. The money they set aside represents the savings of your toiling, economical classes who have faith that upon demand that same money will be returned to them with accumulated interest, and will go to provide them with the needs and comforts of old age.

" 'But do these millions know what has actually happened to their money? Do they know that your government has gone direct to the bankers and politely demanded this money in return for government bonds, I O U's, if you please? Do your people know that the bankers in this instance have been practically helpless; that by confiscatory legislation, they have been compelled to turn over these entrusted savings to meet the growing outlays of your spending government? Do you know, too, that your government borrows that money practically upon its own terms, because private business has almost ceased to be a bank customer or a competitor in borrowing money? Do they realize that that situation has resulted in annual losses of millions of dollars to depositors, through the lower interest rates on their money?

" 'And what about your endowed institutions: your schools, churches, charitable institutions, hospitals, and public libraries? Do they know what calamity is awaiting them, as the result of the shrinkage in the purchasing price of the funds upon which they must subsist? Have they pictured the day of reckoning? For instance, do the school people, the educators of America, get the connection between this depreciating money and their own anticipated pensions?

" 'Thus your thrifty millions and your public institutions are all affected adversely, and grievously so, by such a spending program. Either they do not know, or do not sense the gravity of, the situation; or else knowing it, for some reason or other, they have decided to be discreetly silent, and fail, or refuse to, register a protest of such violence and vigor as to cause the politically sagacious to pause and ponder. What is America's answer to this one question? Are your people really informed or has some form of coercion, compulsion or persuasion been exerted, to compel silence? Whatever the answer, is not the principal fundamental tenet of your democracy based upon an enlightened public opinion, already shattered and almost demolished?

" 'Now as to your business problem: If democracy is intended to promote the general welfare, as set forth in the preamble of your constitution, how is it actually working out? What has brought about the unemployment of over ten million of your workers? Why are your productive business concerns waiting, hesitant, dazed, uncertain, almost stagnant? If I am correctly informed, the wealth of your country is in the hands of your businessmen; and your business institutions are owned, conducted and managed by the brains of your country? Here is another aspect of public opinion. What are these business giants doing, in the face of this violent attack against their time-honored right of private ownership and managerial independence? Is it possible that, even in a democracy, business men can be terrorized? Are they, too, accepting all these heresies, lying down? Surely one can not assume for a moment that these distinguished men are not able to analyze the situation, or that they have lost all sense of relationship between cause and effect. If they do know, then why have they not mobilized all their powerful mental and financial assets and employed their organizing genius to stem this tide of spending, which is eating out their very vitals? Must not you Americans confess (to yourselves, at least) that under your own flag at the present time, there exists a form of mental terrorism that is just as devastating as any physical duress can possibly be. How else can any one explain the obvious servility and silence of your powerful business groups in America? Surely, it is inconceivable that with their idealism they can be trading their long-time independence for a few shining pennies of im-

mediate profit? They must know that no concern, public or private, can hope to remain solvent under such a regime of unbridled spending. If they are not informed, and if they are bludgeoned into silence, then they are open to the grave charge of betraying a sacred trust for the proverbial thirty pieces of silver.

" 'Now as to your churches: There is no evidence that there are any curtailments placed upon men of the cloth in your country. They are said to enjoy unrestrained freedom of speech. Are they so engrossed in Holy Writ that they are not reading the signs of the times? From this point, I hear only an occasional, apologetic whisper of protest from the pulpits of your land against these growing encroachments upon the rights of their worshipers.

" 'Admittedly, we in Germany, openly and frankly, maintain that the state is supreme; that the church must co-operate with the state; that pronouncements from the pulpit must be in accord with the philosophies of the government. For this we are stigmatized as pariahs, anti-Christian, heathens, etc., and the curses of the Almighty have been called down upon us. On this question, may I ask, why your own preachers and churchmen, who are apparently at perfect liberty to speak their minds, have not openly warned their followers against the coming deluge of economic disaster? Are they so detached from worldly affairs that they are insensible to the "bread and butter" problems of the faithful? Do your churches assume no such responsibility? Or must the reason be sought elsewhere? Have they, too, been given a cue that suggests the wisdom and safety of silence? I submit this pointed question, not only to your church leaders, but to your worshiping public, as well.

" 'Freedom of the press is also guaranteed under your democracy in your bill of rights attached to your federal constitution. Is that guarantee still in force? To what extent are attempts being made to influence your editorial writers, by the rivers of tempting patronage and preferments that flow out of Washington? Is it not a fact that that right has been, and is now being, ruthlessly assailed? Is it not a matter of record that last year over one thousand of your leading editors and newspaper publishers gathered in one of your largest cities and for the first time in your history since the establishment of your constitution, found it necessary to discuss ways and means of defending themselves against the threatened invasion upon their freedom. Surely, these men were not seeing ghosts.

" 'Does not that one incident reveal a significant turn in your democracy? Is it likely that your democracy is actually undergoing a cataclysmic change without your knowing it? It still remains to be seen, does it not, if these far-seeing newspapermen will succeed in preserving that constitutional right. On that subject, I am reminded that up to recently one of your most influential newspapermen was an implacable foe of the administration; suddenly his violent attacks ceased. Was that a white flag? Was it a surrender, or a conversion? While it may only be a coincidence, we over here noted that just about that same time there happened to be a substantial alliance contracted between the families of the interested parties. Probably a mere coincidence, but it coincided so perfectly with the right-about-face editorial policy of that powerful newspaper magnet, whose far-flung nation-wide chain of dailies had, up to that time, relentlessly pursued your chief executive.

" 'One of your proud boasts, as I understand it, is your states rights. We, in Germany, are criticized for wiping out the artificial lines between the old existing states. May I ask who, at present, is financing most of your state operations, and (what you call) your public works, in the states? Who are directing and administering all these local undertakings—federal or state authorities? Who are laying down all the rules and regulations? Who are determining all the terms of employment? Have you, too, rubbed out your state lines? Have you not virtually erased that one provision in your federal constitution by accepting this liberal dishing out of federal funds? Perhaps I am wrong, but I submit that those of you who are close to the scene might well consider this new trend in your traditional relationship between your local and federal governments; also, the part that money is playing in the transaction.

" 'Now as to your working classes: Is it the concept of your present democracy that the government owes every man a living? Is that in keeping with your old-time sense of individual thrift, independence, and responsibility? Has there not developed in your land a new psychology that is not only glorifying idleness, waste and greed, but also urging and demanding that they be compensated? Did not your early statesmen warn against yielding to militant minorities? Have you heeded that warning? Has not your federal, state and local police authority been ruthlessly overridden? Has not business been made a helpless, unprotected prey? Have not millions of workers been robbed of the sacred right to work, by ravaging minorities within your own citizenship? Where were your ideals of democracy during all these riotous scenes, that provokes world-wide attention and amazement? Didn't these minorities set their own price upon their submission? And didn't they get it, right from the seat of your government?

" 'Can this new order result in anything but contempt for law and order? Can the looting of your public treasury end in anything but complete demoralization of your people, and the collapse of your national credit and your whole fiscal system? I respectfully submit that your nemesis would already have overtaken you, had you not been able to draw upon your inexhaustible resources, scattered over your vast domain. That alone has saved you thus far from the inevitable ruin which unvariably follows a total disregard for eternal economic law.

" 'Now as to your federal legislative body: Your Constitution prescribes that the three departments of your government shall be independent of each other, in order that balance of power shall be maintained. What has happened? Can anyone deny that your legislative department has capitulated and collapsed? Was it your chief executive, or was it public opinion, that crippled that branch of government? At all events, has not your national legislative body in reality ceased to be a factor? I am wondering whether your American public has not finally come to the conclusion that your Constitution is outworn, outmoded, and that the old balance wheels don't fit in with the new mechanism; and, therefore, should be scrapped; that all power should be concentrated in the hands of your leader, whatever you may care to call him. That would mean that your democracy of today has lost its original form and purpose, and still you call it democracy.

" 'I have watched the militant efforts that have been put forth to make your supreme court likewise inocuous. Has that not indirectly, in a large measure, succeeded? Is not the personnel of your present supreme court so constituted as practically to guarantee that any hint from your executive will be respected by that body? If then both your legislative and judicial bodies are made subservient to your executive, does the term democracy still fit? Aren't you merely perpetuating a pleasing name; aren't you preserving the form without the substance?

" 'Over here, we have noted how the man at the head of your government does not hesitate to chastise, threaten, bully, punish and rebuke at will those who dare disagree with him. In fact, he creates occasions to pour out his wrath upon any who presume to oppose him. And his rebuke seems to be quickly heeded. I have this confused with his mesmeric charm, which he seems to be able to employ with such devastating effect.

" 'Does that also explain the ominous silence of your great American public? Is there a fear of reprisals? Has not your executive succeeded in gaining absolute hold and control of the purse strings of your nation? As history teaches us, and as he well knows, the one who holds the purse holds the power. What more does he need to gain absolute control, or may I venture to say—to become the world's most powerful dictator?

" 'Under the innocent guise of a reorganization of the executive department there was before your present congress a provision for doing away with your comptroller, who represents the last vestige of power which your legislative body holds over expenditures. Under the proposed law, a sort of glorified bookkeeper would have been named, a creature of your President, appointed to serve during his pleasure and good-will, shorn of all independence and power—merely a caricature of fiscal control.

" 'It is not my prerogative to pass judgment upon your Constitution. But, inasmuch as, to you, it is a revered document, has it dawned upon the American public that a crew of shrewdly-concealed internationalists of significant names, are actually dynamiting that Magna Charta; that they have gained access to high and mighty places, and are liberally sprinkled throughout all your influential departments of governments; that they are actually directing the affairs of your government from behind the scenes. To one who has attempted to follow your trends closely, philosophically, open-mindedly, the conclusion seems unassailable, that your sacred Constitution is being literally torn into shreds before your very eyes.

" 'Are you safe in depending upon an enlightened, unfettered vote of the masses to elect men to public office who can be relied upon to keep your democratic ship of state afloat, in the face of such gruelling opposition which they must face from the powerful entrenched opponents of your parliamentary system?

" 'I am asking all these questions because I am sincerely devoted to a study of your democracy, as is. I am not cynical. I am trying to compare it with our own government from a wholly pragmatic standpoint. I am not interested in names, emblems or catch-words. Isn't your vaunted ideology becoming somewhat diluted? Haven't you Americans also become stern realists? I am not criticizing you for your departure from your original ideas of government. In fact, from your own bitter, tragic experiences following the World War I consider that your breaking away from your old moorings was inevitable.

" 'We hear at times much about an American mentality as distinguished from an English or a French or, perhaps, a German mentality. Does that mean that out of your melting pot you have finally extracted a distillate that represents some new brand of thinking? If so,

who will describe it? Is it the mentality that sends forth its Jovian shafts from the clairvoyant brain of a Dorothy Thompson, or is it the vaporings of your distinguished, rollicking showman? Or shall we seek the typical American mentality somewhere between these pole-wide extremes in ability to think clearly? To be frank, is there such a thing as a national mentality—American, German or what not?

" 'Speed the day when unbroken intercourses between America and Germany, encouraged by our respective governments, statesmen, trade and business groups, the press and the church, will prove that, after all, we are of the same clay; that in our respective spheres of influence we are striving to live and develop and make our contributions to a better world. We may then discover that your democracy and our National Socialism are largely differences only in nomenclature; that under our respective emblems and titles we are employing practically the same mechanism to realize the same ideals in human relationship.

" 'We may experience that a clasping of hands across the shrinking waters will inspire the building of amities rather than armaments; friendships instead of fortresses; good-will instead of guns; trust instead of tanks; performances of peace instead of a passion for power.

" 'Later, I should like to have the spotlight in America turned in our direction—upon this totalitarian state, which took over the reins of government, after our devastating revolution, and set about to rehabilitate 68,000,000 people who were torn with internal dissension, abandoned and spurned by the world, economically bankrupt, overwhelmed with a sense of futility, and rushing headlong toward national collapse.'

"Thus ended the audience. A frankly bewildering, baffling experience to an American who, secretly, had to confess that these rapier thrusts had torn away the mask and revealed some of the ugly features in our present political, economic life, which we, ourselves, have hesitated to discuss and feared to disclose. Out of it all came the bitter realization of how far we have departed from the path outlined by our fathers, who gave of their blood and treasure, to establish and perpetuate a moral leadership in the world, under the aegis of a written Constitution."

A Word as to Cooperation

IF THE coal industry ever needed the cooperation of its employes, the consumers of coal and the public in general, it is at the present moment. When the last wage contract was made, to take effect April 1, 1937, and which expires March 31, 1939, the industry was promised by the representatives of the Mine Workers Union (the U. M. W. A.), that the increase in wages made effective April 1, 1937, approximating ten per cent, would be amply covered by the higher prices to be made possible by the Bituminous Coal Act of 1937.

This act was signed by the President on April 26, 1937, and while millions of dollars have been paid out by the industry, in the form of excise taxes, District Board expenses, and for the preparation of innumerable statistical compilations, the promise made by the Union representatives has not been fulfilled. Supported as they were by a substantial number of bituminous coal operators in their belief that the second "Guffey" bill could be made to work, no criticism can be attached to the Union for believing in the ultimate curative powers of the medicine they concocted. But what of the coal industry including coal mine labor?

After exhaustive investigation on the part of the Bituminous Coal Commission, lasting through the summer and fall of 1937, prices were put out in December, 1937, and January, 1938, and those sponsoring the Act said "at last all is well." Then consumers, producers, trade bureaus and even cities, went into court, bringing through judicial order the suspension of prices in certain districts with the result, that the Commission by special order, revoked the remaining price schedules, effective 11:59 P. M., February 25, 1938.

The year 1938 is drawing to a close, and since February 25th, last, the Commission has worked assiduously to set up new prices, which if they ever appear, will be knocked into a cocked hat by the courts after they are put out, and so the promises of price protection, set up as the foundation stone upon which the ten per cent wage increase was established, yet remain as far from fulfillment as they were two years ago.

Now as to wages, in so far as The Union Pacific Coal Company is concerned, it is not looking for a reduction in wages. It, as a Company, is, however, interested in three things; *good wages, the cooperation of its employes toward competitive costs, and most important of all, mine safety.* Our mine employes, men and boys, inside and outside, earned on an average, after deduction for lamp rental and a limited amount of explosives used by men working with pit car loaders, for the nine months ending September 30, 1938, $7.09 per shift of seven hours, or $1.0128 per hour. This is a good hourly and daily wage but the trouble is that sufficient work time was not available to the men who desired to work. During the nine months period our mines worked but 103.4 days or slightly less than 11.5 days per month. During the same nine months period in 1937, the mines worked 159.7 days or 15.96 days per month. Our production for the first

ten months of this year is off 382,573 tons, or 14.2 per cent, the national fall for the same period 28.6 per cent.

The reduction in work time is due to two things; a sharp falling off in demand for fuel coal, and the necessity for carrying too many men on our payrolls. With the advent of the 35-hour week and with a heavy peak demand for coal appearing in two or three fall and winter months, additional men were hired to provide a "swing shift" in order that the mines could be operated if required six days per week. This extra force has served to dilute the monthly working time and earnings of the older and more permanent men, their monthly net earnings averaging for the first nine months of this year but $100.84, the lowest monthly wage since 1934. *An average of 14.2 days work per month out of 25.4 working days (holidays excluded) or less than 55 per cent of full working time represents an unsound situation.*

When the five-day or thirty-five hours per week limitation was established by contract, the argument was made that "employment must be spread" to relieve the national situation. Like the 18th Amendment to the Constitution, this was a beautiful theory which did not work out in practice. The facts are that many men given work in the mines soon listened to the siren voice of W.P.A. and other relief employment agencies who were not very exacting in the amount of work required per day and *this type of man does not stay in the mines.*

As an example of how well these transient workers stick it is interesting to note that with an average of 2,430 mine workers on our payroll in 1937, *a total of 242, or ten per cent,* voluntarily left the service of the Company after securing a few pay checks. A canvass of all mines in the Rocky Mountain region shows even more serious results. With an average of 14,303 men in service in 1937, *a total of 3,381, or 23.6 per cent* voluntarily left the western coal mines. These figures do not indicate that spreading the work was much appreciated.

What are the results of this situation and how can it be helped? The men who have paid for the experiment are the older men and their families, the men who have been in the Union for years. They have not only lost in earnings but they have also been put to much inconvenience by the continuous shifting of place required to accommodate the "swing man system." The remedy is to write into the next contract the provision set forth in the anthracite wage agreement effective May 1, 1937, and ending April 30, 1938, which read:

> "—at the option of the operator, the employes at any operation shall work six (6) days per week in any twelve (12) weeks in any contract year."

The Fair Labor Standards Act provides that the maximum hours per week (44 hours a week during the first year, 42 hours a week during the second year, and 40 hours a week thereafter), may be exceeded for a period or periods of not more than fourteen work weeks in the aggregate in any calendar year in any industry found by the Administration to be of a seasonal nature. *Surely we are in a seasonal industry.*

The mine workers through their accredited representatives should, in self defense, insist on the inclusion of some reasonable six-day provision in the next wage contract. They owe it to themselves and their families and to the operating companies, to the end that monthly and yearly earnings be increased for themselves and that mine costs may be reduced and safety conditions improved to the benefit of themselves and their employers alike.

Some Comments by President Jeffers

THE "*Cheyenne Eagle*" of November 9th, carried certain comments made by President W. M. Jeffers, Union Pacific Railroad, that should be of interest to all Wyoming citizens. We reproduce this article in full:

"W. M. Jeffers, president of the Union Pacific, yesterday suggested two means of aiding the nation's ailing railroad industry.

"The two points are, first, placing under regulation competing forms of transportation, particularly trucks; second, making money available for railroad borrowing on 'suitable' terms.

"The trucks, Jeffers said, should be placed under the same regulations as railroads as to rates, loads, and other points.

"By 'suitable terms' for borrowing, he suggested 'very low interest rates or none at all,' indicating he felt some such terms as are now offered by the government through the PWA for stimulating business might be extended to the railroads.

" 'As it now is the government builds highways for trucks, flying fields for transport planes and waterways for water competition—then they look to the railroads for taxes to pay part of the bills. It just does not make sense.'

"Asked if it were not true railroads were subsidized with land grants when they were under construction, Jeffers said:

" 'The railroads which accepted these lands would have been much better off without them. The Union Pacific has paid for its lands many times over in special rates to the government. This is one difficulty I expect the coming congress to straighten out.'

"Questioned concerning failure of the railroads to obtain a 15 per cent wage decrease,

Jeffers said, 'That matter is settled. Whether it is ever opened will depend upon business conditions.'

" 'What we need is to build up a good private payroll. There are too many people on government payrolls. And there is too much government in business and not enough business in government. If they will just leave business alone, the patient will recover. Rest is all he needs.

" 'People forget that the government does not earn money. All it can spend is that which it takes away from someone else.' "

The same newspaper in its issue of Nov. 11, carried the following further statement of opinions expressed by Mr. Jeffers. The statements made by Mr. Jeffers are sound, they come from a man who has been "doing things" from early boyhood, and who only asks for a fair break for the property in his charge, a property so large and so vital as to justify the statement that the destiny of the western states and people are irrevocably tied up with it, a great transportation medium, a great consumer, and a great employer of labor:

" 'Straight, individual thinking,' as a remedy for the nation's ills, was advanced in a recent address by W. M. Jeffers, president of the Union Pacific.

" 'The crying need today is straight thinking, individual thinking,' said Jeffers, 'what we need is less government in business and more business in government.

" 'I believe in men. The difficulty very largely in this country is that we do not take the other fellow into our confidence. The balance of power in this country still eats in the kitchen.

" 'The young chap standing on the corner is thinking that he would like to have a new suit, a warm place to sleep, a little home, a radio, a telephone. I wonder if big business has ever taken time out to tell him that these comforts came from big business, and that the government did not suggest any of these refinements. I wonder if we should not pay less attention to politics and more attention to the individual.

" 'It seems paradoxical that no business has done so much and has been pushed so near collapse as the railroads?'

"He enumerated fast trains, stepped-up freight service, air conditioning and streamlining as among notable rail advancements and added: 'This is more important to the shipper than a fractional decrease in freight rates.'

" 'I believe in labor unions properly headed,' Jeffers said, adding that the recent wage dispute demonstrated the orderly manner in which unions and management work out their problems. Concerning the mediation board's recommendation against a pay cut, he said: 'The railroads were not particularly happy over that decision but they accepted it.'

" 'We have too many of these upstart unions that do not respect contracts,' he said. 'There is not going to be anything like normalcy in this country until that type of union is brought up to standing. Otherwise union labor may lose all it has gained in the last generation, and there may be government control of the unions.'

"Commenting on the large number of educational institutions in this country, Mr. Jeffers said it is a mistake to expect graduates of colleges, universities and finishing schools to take up the same things that their parents did, but he advised, 'You might pay more attention to the type of instructor in these schools.'

" 'Back of it all I have an abiding faith in the American people, that we can work out of it, and we railroad men should do less complaining and more constructive thinking. This country is too big, too young, too healthy, to be upset permanently,' he said."

Coal Mining in Great Britain

LOOKING over the thirtieth annual report of the Chief Inspector of Mines for Great Britain (England, Scotland, Wales and North Ireland), for 1937, we find much of interest.

The total production of coal was (reduced to tons of 2000 pounds), 269,258,568 tons. Of this amount 63,092,000 short tons were exported. The average net selling value at the time, of all saleable coal raised, including mine consumption and miners' coal, was, reduced to our money, about $3.855 per ton, leaving a profit on coal sold of $.30 per ton of 2,240 lbs. The wage cost per long ton approximated $2.387.

The average earnings of all coal miners approximated $2.59 per shift (averaging seven and one-half hours), the miners receiving allowances equal to about $.09 per shift, or a total of $2.68 per shift. The average production per man shift was 2,335 pounds, or a trifle over a long ton. The number of employes increased from 771,200 at the end of 1936 to 802,100 at the end of 1937. The man shifts worked for the year average 270, or 8 more than in 1936.

The low production per man-shift is due to thin seams, heavy cover, back filling with maximum extraction, and much hand labor, as for example, but 57 per cent of coal mined was undercut by machines and but 51 per cent was loaded by conveyors. Very few power loading machines are employed, the thinness of the seams presenting a definite barrier to such, withal the use of cutting machines and conveyor loaders is growing rapidly, particularly conveyors.

We are particularly interested in the accident record of the British and European mines, with which our records compare most unfavorably. On page 232 of the report will be found a comparison that should make all American mine operators and workers take notice. We reproduce the figures therein shown for the year 1936.

Estimated death rates from Accidents per 100,000 man-shifts worked at Coal Mines in the principal producing countries.

Country	*Million man-hours worked*		*Estimated death rates*
U. S. A. Bit. mines	94		1.16
U. S. A. Anthracite	20		1.22
Poland	16		0.78
Germany	112		0.49
Belgium	35		0.42
Czechoslovakia	10	(a)	0.41
Great Britain	204		0.39
France	58		0.28
Netherlands	8		0.19

(a) Average of 5 years 1932-6

While we do not think that deaths alone are an adequate measure of comparison, and man-shifts are not always of the same duration, we do think that conditions in our bituminous mines are at least equal to those of the British, German and French mines, and there is no good reason why we cannot reasonably approach the accident records of the British and Continental mines showing. By and large, France producing approximately 50,000,000 short tons in 1936, holds first place, the Netherlands' production relatively small, their death rate the lowest of all.

It is interesting to note that both management and employes are prosecuted for violations of the British mining laws. During the year 1937, 94 owners, agents, managers and under managers were prosecuted, with 68 convictions, the fines levied approximated $4900. A total of 407 under-officials and workmen were also prosecuted, with 340 convictions, the fines levied totalling approximately $2150. Severe penalties attach to abuse of animals, five such prosecutions made during the year, one offender sentenced to a month in prison at hard labor.

Taking the British mining situation as a whole, it is relatively more prosperous than is our industry, much of the recent British coal mining legislation well thought out.

The Recent Election

THE Employes' Magazine is not a political medium and has never attempted to mould the political opinions of its employes. We have in mind that at least one-half of our official staff are members of the political party now in control of the nation. Doubtless those who yield allegiance to the opposing party also saw fit to split their votes in the recent election. The turn-over in Wyoming was perhaps the most exceptional shift that took place in the nation on November 8th, last. Perhaps more Republicans than Democrats were surprised by the failure of the state and national political leaders to secure re-election. Both were good men, respected and admired.

What brought about the change? Certainly nothing local to Wyoming where the majority of the candidates running for the lesser offices were elected by the party in power. The shift of opinion was not unlike that which has occurred nation-wide, time and time again. Intuitively and almost unconsciously the American people are rapidly coming to the belief that all is not well in these United States of ours, and, as happened many times in the past, they want a change. The recent election was nothing less than evidence of a profound change in public opinion. Democracy when once aroused represents an irresistible force, and neither party ties nor the resolutions of labor and other organizations, however pontifically expressed, prevent men and women from exercising their solemnly arrived at convictions when they go to the polls, and in this spirit rests the essence of free government.

It would be useless to restate the issues now dividing the American people, sufficient to say that after six years there has been no permanent increase in employment, no move present or expectant toward a reduction of taxes or interference by the government with the rational conduct of business. This situation with a public debt of mountainous proportions and yet growing at an accelerated rate, has given all America alarm. As viewed by one of the nation's great independent newspapers, the American people are tired of managed economy, of the drift toward a totalitarian state, and pink tyranny. In substance, American people don't want to live under even the most benevolent kind of dictator.

Accident Frequency in Coal Mines

THE United States Bureau of Mines gets out annually a statement of accidents, fatal and non-fatal, per 1,000,000 man-hours worked in and about the mines. With the receipt of advance figures for the anthracite and bituminous mines of the nation

as a whole for the year 1936, we are able to set up a comparison of our performance during the year 1936 with that of all mines. As our own figures are available for 1937, we have shown these also:

COAL MINE ACCIDENT DATA FOR CALENDAR YEAR 1936

	Man-hours worked	*Men Killed*	*Men Injured*	*Rate per million man-hours Killed*	*Injured*	*Total*
Pennsylvania anthracite	156,485,924	244	19,062	1,559	121.813	123.372
All Bituminous Mines, U.S.A.	669,900,536	1,098	50,514	1,639	75.405	77.044
Total	826,386,460	1,342	69,576	1,624	84.193	85.817
The Union Pacific Coal Co. Mines	3,744,276	6	48	1,602	12,819	14.421
CALENDAR YEAR 1937						
The Union Pacific Coal Co. Mines	3,707,237	2	38	.539	10.250	10.789

With all due humility we rejoice that we were not only far ahead of the nation in 1936, but likewise that 1937 shows a further commendable improvement. The comparisons shown should inspire every worker to carry on to the last inch in the work of accident elimination.

That Damnable Question Mark

ELSEWHERE in this issue will be found an article, "As Others See Us," which is so scathingly critical of our governmental and economic situation as it now exists as to justify on the part of every American, man or woman, native or foreign born, *and independent of all party affiliations,* a half hour of the most profound thought the person is capable of. Mr. Rees, who knows the West and its people, *our people,* has called to all who believe in the American way to *think, and think hard,* before it is too late.

Fuel Trends Studied

WHAT is happening to coal, the principal railroad fuel and one of the principal sources of railway freight revenues, is the subject of two unusual charts which have been prepared by the National Bituminous Coal Commission and circulated by the National Bituminous Coal Association as a part of a nation-wide campaign recently launched by bituminous coal operators among dealers and consumers, including railroads, to meet the competition of substitute fuels and recapture lost markets. As reproduced by this paper these charts picture the comparative growth in the use of anthracite coal, bituminous coal, natural gas and water power in the United States since 1918 and also the proportion of the total energy output which was produced by each of these fuels annually from 1899 to 1937.

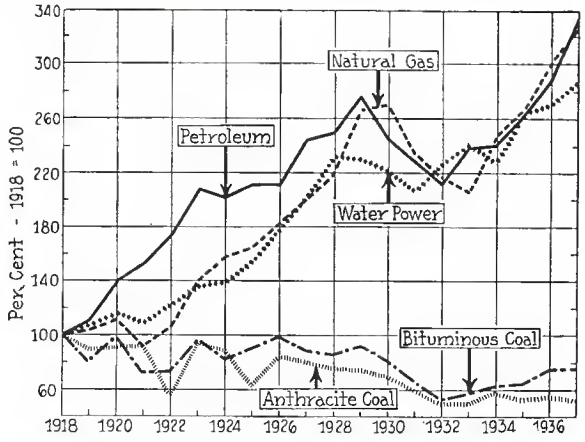


Chart Showing by Index Values the Relative Rate of Growth of Anthracite Coal, Bituminous Coal, Water Power, Natural Gas and Petroleum in the United States. 1918-1937.

The figures show that anthracite production has declined 48 per cent since 1918 and bituminous coal production has declined 25 per cent while in the same period there was a 186 per cent increase in water power, a 224 per cent increase in natural gas and a 230 per cent increase in petroleum. It is also shown that anthracite coal furnished only 5.4 per cent of the energy produced in this country in 1937, as compared with 22.1 per cent in 1899 and bituminous coal furnished only 45.3 per cent of the energy output in 1937 as compared with 68.2 per cent in 1899—a total decline in the coal energy

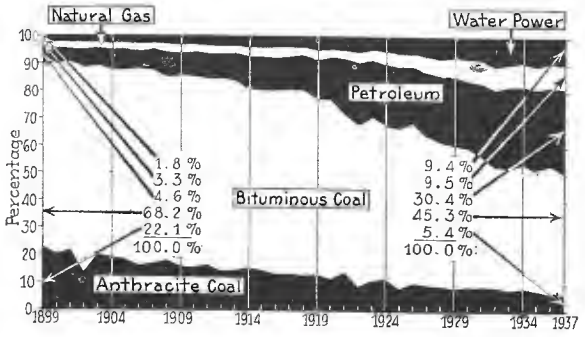


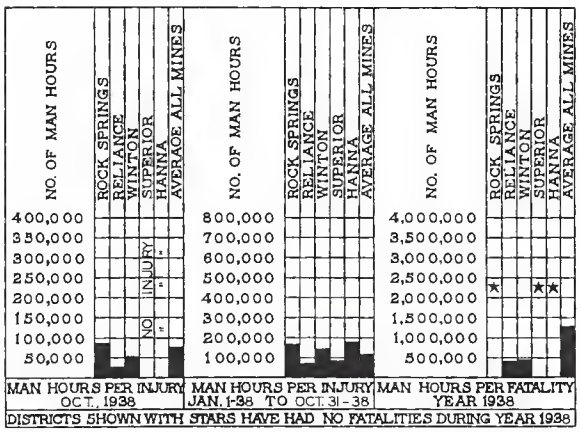
Chart Showing the Percentage of Total Energy in B. T. U. Equivalents, Contributed by Anthracite Coal, Bituminous Coal, Petroleum, Natural Gas and Water Power in the United States. 1899-1937.

from 90.3 per cent in 1899 to 50.7 per cent in 1937. During the same 38 years the energy contributed by water power increased from 1.8 per cent to 9.4 per cent, the energy from natural gas increased from 3.3 per cent to 9.5 per cent and that from petroleum from 4.6 per cent to 30.4 per cent—a gain in the relative position of water power, nat-

(Please turn to page 529)

Make It Safe

October Accident Graph



OUR second fatality of the year occurred in October, as well as three other serious injuries. These four injuries reduced the man hours per injury in three of the five districts. Also looking at the graph you will see that two of the districts do not have stars in the fatality column. However, a comparison with last year shows this year an improvement—115,410 man hours per injury through October, 1938—compared to 101,341 for the same period of last year. What is accomplished during November and December will tell. If these two months are free from fatalities and low in serious injuries, the year 1938 will show a decrease in serious injuries.

This past month should show all that there is still work to do. Accident prevention work cannot be done in one day but is *an all day job every day*. The phrase quoted so many times tells the story—Eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

OCTOBER, 1938

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4.	27,699	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8.	40,362	1	40,362
Rock Springs Outside	17,189	0	No Injury
Total.....	85,250	1	85,250
Reliance No. 1.....	28,273	1	28,273
Reliance No. 7.....	15,631	1	15,631
Reliance Outside....	9,891	0	No Injury
Total.....	53,795	2	26,898
Winton No. 1.....	21,238	1	21,238
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½	21,553	0	No Injury
Winton Outside.....	9,597	0	No Injury
Total.....	52,388	1	52,388
Superior "B".....	18,872	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	19,502	0	No Injury
Superior "D".....	17,661	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark	8,477	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	16,604	0	No Injury
Total.....	81,116	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	30,142	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside.....	10,795	0	No Injury
Total.....	40,937	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1938...	313,486	4	78,372
All Districts, 1937...	345,927	3	115,309

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO OCTOBER 31, 1938

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	215,803	2	107,902
Rock Springs No. 8..	306,607	2	153,304
Rock Springs Outside.	152,552	0	No Injury
Total.....	674,962	4	168,741
Reliance No. 1.....	228,424	2	114,212
Reliance No. 7.....	116,046	3	38,682
Reliance Outside	80,346	1	80,346
Total.....	424,816	6	70,803
Winton No. 1.....	188,769	2	94,385
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½.	176,799	1	176,799
Winton Outside	81,242	0	No Injury
Total.....	446,810	3	148,937
Superior "B"	144,956	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	156,198	4	39,050
Superior "D"	142,653	1	142,653
Superior D. O. Clark.	46,207	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	138,663	2	69,332
Total.....	628,677	7	89,811
Hanna No. 4.....	255,668	2	127,834
Hanna Outside	108,086	0	54,043
Total.....	363,754	2	181,877
All Districts, 1938...	2,539,019	22	115,410
All Districts, 1937...	3,040,235	30	101,341

October Injuries

CLARENCE HOYE, *American, single, age 27, Machine man, Section No. 1, Reliance No. 7 Mine.* FATAL.

Clarence was pulling props in a conveyor room. About half of the props were pulled when the Mine Foreman and Unit Foreman came up to inspect the place. They found the top apparently solid and no rock had fallen where the timber had been extracted. The men were standing in the timbered portion of the room where only a few of the timber had been pulled. Just as the Mine Foreman and Unit Foreman turned to leave, the rock broke and fell, killing Clarence instantly. The other three were hit with falling rock but were not seriously injured.

ANDREW MATSON, *Finlander, married, age 69, pit car loader man, Section No. 1, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Fracture of two metatarsals, right foot. Period of disability estimated three months.

Andrew was working in a place going to the dip, and, at the time of the accident, was picking at the face. A large piece of face coal about 5½x4x2½ feet broke off, slid down and caught Andrew's foot as he attempted to get away.

WILLARD MOSSOP, *American, age 33, married, ratchetman, Section No. 9, Reliance No. 4 Mine.* Fracture of last lumbar vertebrae. Period of disability estimated one year.

Willard was running a ratchet in a room pillar place and claims that the back brake caught, giving him a jerk. However, no mention was made of the injury during the remainder of the shift and it was not until the next afternoon when he came to work that he reported to the Night Foreman that his back was bothering him. X-Ray pictures taken the next day revealed that he had a fractured vertebrae.

This is a very peculiar accident and hard to guard against.

IGNATZ BOZOVICHAR, *Austrian, single, age 54, faceman, Section No. 3, Winton No. 1 Mine.* Fracture of four toes, right foot. Period of disability estimated four months.

Ignatz was working as a faceman in a room. The room had just been shot and the Duckbill had made its first advance into the coal pile and was being pulled back when a piece of coal from the face struck him on the leg and pushed him down the coal pile. His foot was caught between the Duckbill and the loose coal.

October Safety Awards

DESPITE the fact that several of the mines had injuries and were not entitled to draw for the cash safety awards, there was no appreciable difference in the good attendance we have been having at the safety meetings.

Mr. J. T. Clark, Assistant Production Manager of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, gave a very interesting talk at the Reliance and Winton meetings, Mr. Bayless spoke at the Rock Springs meeting and at Superior and Hanna, Mr. Butler gave some interesting information on state highway accidents.

Five of the mines completed three or more consecutive months without a compensable injury and each of these drew for the award for a suit of clothes. Six of the mines were eligible for the cash awards.

October meetings were held at Winton, Reliance, Rock Springs, Hanna and Superior on November 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 7th, respectively.

Following are the winners:

Mine	First Prize $15 Each	Second Prize $10 Each	Third Prize $5 Each	Unit Foreman $10 Each
Rock Springs No. 4	Elias Maki	Ivan Butkovich	Charles Shields	Anton Zupence
Winton Nos. 3 and 7½	W. J. Huston	Joe Pirnar	V. L. Brugneaux	Joe Botero
Superior "B"	E. G. Blacker	Walter Boam	Vic Cristanelli	Richard Arkle
Superior "C"	Anton Dolence	Oral Baillie	Geo. Petrina	Clyde Rock
Superior "D"	Nick Radakovich	Nick Conzatti, Jr.	Dan Amerson	Leslie Low
Hanna No. 4	Elias Johnson	Chas. A. Mellor	Peter Kroger	Joe Jones
Total	$90	$60	$30	$60

Suits of clothes awarded: Lon Ritchie, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine; Arthur Radford, Winton Nos. 3 & 7½ Mine; Guy Temperini, Superior "B" Mine; Joe Caserotto, Superior "D" Mine, and Fred Haskins, Hanna No. 4 Mine.

Rock Springs No. 8, Reliance No. 1 and Reliance No. 7, and Winton No. 1 Mines were ineligible to participate.

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO OCTOBER 31, 1938

ALL FOUR of the October injuries were in sections which previously had clear records. One of these had been heading the list for nine months of this year and the other three each had a sizable amount of man hours without an injury.

All men in sections which have injuries charged against them, should make every effort to finish the year without any more disabling injuries, also those who are in clear sections should redouble their efforts in order to keep their sections free from injuries.

It is every man's job to help prevent injuries to himself and his partner. Be sure you are doing your share by keeping your place as clean and safe as possible. If you do this you will be repaid in health and happiness.

When this issue of the magazine is distributed there will be just one month left of this year. Let every man concentrate on keeping this month clear. Everyone will enjoy the Christmas holiday season a great deal more and a better start will be had for the year 1939.

Are you eligible to participate in the drawing for grand prize, a new five-passenger automobile?

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine*	*Section*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	M. A. Sharp	Sup. D. O. Clark	Section 1	46,207	0	No Injury
2.	Frank Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 2	35,819	0	No Injury
3.	John Traeger	Rock Springs 8,	Section 1	30,331	0	No Injury
4.	Ed. While	Hanna 4,	Section 5	30,107	0	No Injury
5.	Alfred Russell	Rock Springs 4,	Section 5	28,266	0	No Injury
6.	George Wales	Hanna 4,	Section 6	28,231	0	No Injury
7.	Wm. S. Fox	Superior C,	Section 3	28,161	0	No Injury
8.	Chester McTee	Rock Springs 4,	Section 9	27,951	0	No Injury
9.	L. F. Gordon	Superior B,	Section 3	27,034	0	No Injury
10.	Angus Hatt	Rock Springs 8,	Section 13	26,537	0	No Injury
11.	Joe Jones	Hanna 4,	Section 4	26,089	0	No Injury
12.	Robert Maxwell	Reliance 1,	Section 3	26,082	0	No Injury
13.	James Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 7	25,753	0	No Injury
14.	Basil Winiski	Superior B,	Section 5	25,473	0	No Injury
15.	Richard Arkle	Superior B,	Section 2	24,955	0	No Injury
16.	Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior B,	Section 6	24,430	0	No Injury
17.	L. Rock	Superior C,	Section 6	24,346	0	No Injury
18.	W. H. Buchanan	Reliance 1,	Section 5	24,003	0	No Injury
19.	Leslie Low	Superior D,	Section 2	23,632	0	No Injury
20.	James Reese	Rock Springs 4,	Section 3	23,492	0	No Injury
21.	Gus Collins	Hanna 4,	Section 9	23,345	0	No Injury
22.	Ben Cook	Hanna 4,	Section 3	23,324	0	No Injury
23.	Dan Gardner	Superior D,	Section 3	23,324	0	No Injury
24.	Roy Huber	Superior B,	Section 4	23,310	0	No Injury
25.	Peter Marinoff	Winton 1,	Section 5	23,261	0	No Injury
26.	Ben Caine	Superior D,	Section 7	23,030	0	No Injury
27.	Arthur Jeanselme	Winton 1,	Section 4	22,918	0	No Injury
28.	Richard Haag	Superior D,	Section 4	22,806	0	No Injury
29.	George Harris	Winton 1,	Section 7	22,757	0	No Injury
30.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8,	Section 6	22,141	0	No Injury
31.	Sylvester Tynsky	Winton 1,	Section 6	22,134	0	No Injury
32.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs 8,	Section 5	22,050	0	No Injury
33.	John Krppan	Winton 1,	Section 9	22,043	0	No Injury
34.	Sam Canestrini	Reliance 1,	Section 4	21,910	0	No Injury
35.	John Zupence	Rock Springs 8,	Section 2	21,455	0	No Injury

36.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs	4,	Section 8	21,413	0	No Injury
37.	Wm. Benson	Reliance	1,	Section 8	21,350	0	No Injury
38.	Frank Dolinar	Winton	1,	Section 10	21,189	0	No Injury
39.	Anton Zupence	Rock Springs	4,	Section 7	21,098	0	No Injury
40.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4,	Section 4	21,077	0	No Injury
41.	Dave Wilde	Rock Springs	8,	Section 14	20,790	0	No Injury
42.	M. J. Duzik	Reliance	7,	Section 3	20,370	0	No Injury
43.	Geo. L. Addy	Superior	B,	Section 1	19,754	0	No Injury
44.	George Sprowell	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 6	19,593	0	No Injury
45.	Albert Hicks	Superior	C,	Section 7	19,593	0	No Injury
46.	Joe Botero	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 9	19,425	0	No Injury
47.	John Valco	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 8	19,110	0	No Injury
48.	James Herd	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 2	19,054	0	No Injury
49.	Andrew Spence	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 1	18,879	0	No Injury
50.	A. M. Strannigan	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 3	18,683	0	No Injury
51.	R. C. Bailey	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 10	18,270	0	No Injury
52.	John Bailey	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 7	18,256	0	No Injury
53.	W. B. Rae	Hanna	4,	Section 1	18,109	0	No Injury
54.	Thos. Edwards	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 4	17,752	0	No Injury
55.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8,	Section 4	16,674	0	No Injury
56.	Chas. Grosso	Reliance	1,	Section 1	16,639	0	No Injury
57.	Evan Reese	Reliance	1,	Section 2	16,219	0	No Injury
58.	Thos. Overy, Jr.	Rock Springs	8,	Section 15	15,918	0	No Injury
59.	Geo. Blacker	Rock Springs	8,	Section 16	15,827	0	No Injury
60.	Evan Thomas	Rock Springs	8,	Section 3	15,806	0	No Injury
61.	John Cukale	Rock Springs	8,	Section 9	15,673	0	No Injury
62.	Milan Painovich	Rock Springs	8,	Section 10	15,624	0	No Injury
63.	Thos. Rimmer	Hanna	4,	Section 10	15,239	0	No Injury
64.	Adam Flockhart	Superior	C,	Section 1	15,225	0	No Injury
65.	Harvey Fearn	Reliance	7,	Section 4	14,644	0	No Injury
66.	Homer Grove	Reliance	1,	Section 12	14,133	0	No Injury
67.	Anthony B. Dixon	Superior	D,	Section 8	13,734	0	No Injury
68.	A. L. Zeiher	Reliance	1,	Section 14	13,475	0	No Injury
69.	Harry Faddis	Reliance	1,	Section 11	13,195	0	No Injury
70.	John Bastalich	Reliance	7,	Section 5	13,132	0	No Injury
71.		Superior	D,	Section 5	12,894	0	No Injury
72.	Pete Glavata	Rock Springs	8,	Section 7	12,432	0	No Injury
73.	DeForest Nielson	Rock Springs	8,	Section 8	9,758	0	No Injury
74.	B. W. Grove	Reliance	7,	Section 7	8,190	0	No Injury
75.	Sam Evans	Reliance	1,	Section 7	8,183	0	No Injury
76.	H. G. Thomas	Reliance	1,	Section 10	8,085	0	No Injury
77.	Wilkie Henry	Winton	1,	Section 1	4,816	0	No Injury
78.		Rock Springs	8,	Section 11	4,207	0	No Injury
79.		Winton	1,	Section 8	3,584	0	No Injury
80.		Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 11	2,968	0	No Injury
81.		Superior	D,	Section 1	525	0	No Injury
82.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs	8,	Section 1	50,764	1	50,764
83.	Carl A. Kansala	Superior	C,	Section 2	25,249	1	25,249
84.	Clyde Rock	Superior	C,	Section 5	23,954	1	23,954
85.	Julius Reuter	Reliance	1,	Section 9	23,702	1	23,702
86.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4,	Section 2	23,198	1	23,198
87.	Lawrence Welsh	Winton	1,	Section 2	23,107	1	23,107
88.	John Peternell	Winton	1,	Section 3	22,960	1	22,960
89.	Henry Bays	Superior	D,	Section 6	22,708	1	22,708
90.	Jack Reese	Reliance	7,	Section 2	21,903	1	21,903
91.	Joe Fearn	Reliance	1,	Section 6	21,448	1	21,448
92.	Frank Silovich	Rock Springs	8,	Section 12	20,951	1	20,951
93.	Robert Stewart	Reliance	7,	Section 1	20,720	1	20,720

94.	Chas. Gregory	Rock Springs	4,	Section 6	18,977	1	18,977
95.	Steve Welsh	Reliance	7,	Section 6	17,087	1	17,087
96.	James Harrison	Hanna	4,	Section 8	29,652	2	14,826
97.	Clifford Anderson	Superior	C,	Section 4	19,670	2	9,835
98.	John V. Knoll	Winton	3 & 7½,	Section 5	4,809	1	4,809

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	152,552	0	No Injury
2.	E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	108,086	0	No Injury
3.	R. W. Fowkes	Winton	81,242	0	No Injury
4.	William Telck	Reliance	80,346	1	80,346
5.	Port Ward	Superior	138,663	2	69,332
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1938			2,539,019	22	115,410
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1937			3,040,235	30	101,341

Be Careful and Be Happy

THE article copied below was lifted from the *General Electric News*. So true and trite is each small paragraph that we print the story in its entirety, just as it appeared in the weekly above mentioned. We hope it will be read and pondered over by each of our employes, item by item, and given the consideration which it deserves.

THINK ON THESE THINGS

WHEN YOU ARE HURT

Who undergoes the physical pain and mental suffering?

Who runs the risk of impairment causing permanent disability?

Who suffers loss of morale which comes with serious disablement?

Who loses one-third of his wages even if compensated for injury?

Who has the status of his family disrupted by reduced income?

Who must regulate his expenditures to make up this deficiency?

NO COMPENSATION CHECK

Can ease your suffering on a bed of pain.

Can allay the grief of your family and friends.

Can retrieve the loss you suffer as a result of idleness.

Can eradicate the bitter memories of suffering and sorrow.

Can compensate you for the loss of an eye, an arm or a leg.

Can restore the mental attitude toward life and your job that you once had.

MUCH DEPENDS

On how surely you recognize the hazards of your work.

On how faithfully you utilize the precautions for your safety.

On how completely you are imbued with the spirit of safety.

On how consistently you exercise thoughtfulness and carefulness.

On how fully you recognize the fact that the best way is the safe way.

On how thoughtful you are of others as well as yourself.

YOUR SAFETY

Is a matter of your own personal responsibility.

Is a matter of personal thinking on the hazards confronting you.

Is a matter of abiding by rules intended to safeguard your welfare.

Is a matter of not only how safely you work, but also how safely you work with others.

Is a matter of mutual responsibility on the part of your employer and yourself.

Is a matter of serious economic importance to you and your family.

Is a matter of concern to society, and to the community in which you live.

JUST REMEMBER

That the worth while things in life are life itself and happiness.

That one moment of thoughtlessness may mean a lifetime of regret.

That nature does not provide mankind with any spare parts.

That no compensation check is big enough to relieve an aching heart.

That it profits you to be on the payroll instead of on the compensation roll.

That few men have ever negotiated the ladder of success on crutches.

That the road to Easy Street does not lead through first aid stations and hospitals.

BE CAREFUL AND BE HAPPY

Bulletin Boards

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST COMPENSABLE INJURY

FIGURES TO OCTOBER 31, 1938

	Underground Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine	178
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine	25
Reliance No. 1 Mine	21
Reliance No. 7 Mine	3
Winton No. 1 Mine	3
Winton No. 3 Mine	813
Winton No. 7½ Mine	292
Superior "B" Mine	406
Superior "C" Mine	96
Superior "D" Mine	201
Hanna No. 4 Mine	125

	Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple	2,925
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple	1,505
Reliance Tipple	1,341
Winton Tipple	3,125
Superior "B" Tipple	278
Superior "C" Tipple	131
Superior "D" Tipple	579
Hanna No. 4 Tipple	353

	General Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs	2,237
Reliance	194
Winton	2,722
Superior	2,994
Hanna	1,097

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men, on account of their having sustained a compensable injury during the past ten months are ineligible to participate in the awarding of the grand prize—a new five-passenger automobile—which will be given at the close of the year 1938:

Robert Barbero, Rock Springs
J. R. Mann, Rock Springs
Andrew Matson, Rock Springs
Nestor Neimi, Rock Springs

Max Cologna, Reliance
Everett Gordon, Reliance
Erwin Groark, Reliance
Clarence Hoye, Reliance
LeRoy McComas, Reliance
Willard Mossop, Reliance

Ignatz Bozovichar, Winton
Ben Dona, Winton
John Miller, Jr., Winton

Del Homan, Superior
Lawrence Hysell, Superior
Matthew Miller, Superior
Reno Moretti, Superior
George Tomich, Superior
John J. Vase, Superior
Lawrence Zajec, Superior

Emmett Bain, Hanna
Rudolph Makinen, Hanna

Four Road Deaths Attributed to Drunk Driving

CHEYENNE, Nov. 2.—Cold statistics in a report issued by the Wyoming highway patrol reiterated that "alcohol and gasoline" don't mix, as they disclosed four of the 11 persons killed in state traffic mishaps during October came to their deaths as the result of drinking.

The toll of fatalities for the month attributed to liquor again bore out declarations by Highway Superintendent C. F. Seifried that the drunken driver is Wyoming's worst road menace.

"We must continue our fight to do away with the intoxicated driver, and we must fight hard," Seifried said Tuesday.

Three persons were killed while riding in automobiles with intoxicated drivers and the fourth of the month's "drunk fatalities" was a tipsy pedestrian who was struck by a motor vehicle.

Out of 88 persons who met death on Wyoming's traffic lanes during the first 10 months of 1938, 26 were involved in accidents attributed to drinking or drunken drivers.

"That cause is still the greatest in the state," Seifried declared.

Two drunken pedestrians killed since January 1 brought the total to 28—almost 32 per cent of the total.

The 88 deaths occurred in 74 accidents, the highway patrol report showed. Excessive speed claimed 24 lives in 19 accidents to remain the second greatest cause of traffic fatalities.

Thirty-nine persons have been killed this year when 34 automobiles left the highway; 28 died when 23 automobiles collided with others; seven names were added to the death toll when four cars struck fixed objects; one was killed in a train-auto-collision; 11 pedestrians were fatally injured, and two persons died after falling from moving cars.

(Please turn to page 540)

The Midnight Mass

IT HAS been our custom for several years to invite a prominent churchman to prepare for our readers a special message relating to the birth of the Saviour. Instead, for this Christmas, we present "The Midnight Mass," written by Reverend Winfred Douglas, Canon of the Episcopal Cathedral at Denver, Colorado.

Canon Douglas is internationally known for his liturgical knowledge and the work he has done in translating and setting to music many of the early church hymns. He is the author of several books on church music and other religious matters. The poem we have selected was written by Canon Douglas, at St. Josephs Chapel, Evergreen, Colorado, in Advent 1924, and published in the volume, "The Midnight Mass, Poems and Translations by Winfred Douglas," in 1933.

Whatever one's religious belief or church connection may be, they who read this exquisite example of Christian poesy will be enthralled by its artistry and the high devotional spirit expressed:

"THE MIDNIGHT MASS"

I

"Listen! the sound of children's voices clear,
Merrily shouting, echoes down the flight
Of whirling snowflakes; then, against the night,
Half-hidden windows through the storm appear,
Where eager faces, making festal cheer
With mistletoe and holly, and the light
Of myriad candles through the cedar's height,
Tell me the birth of Christ is drawing near.

"The storm dies down; in sudden wondrous calm
The tranquil stars their benediction glow;
Thou Jesu, whom Jerusalem did know
And hail one transient hour with tossing palm,
Shine forth like peace on all who may believe
And welcome thee this blessed Christmas Eve.

II

"Put off thy mourning, thou that are forlorn:
Today should see no tear, should hear no sigh;
Today no threatening cloud affright the sky;
Today no ornament save white be worn.
God's promise is fulfilled this gracious morn;
The Prince of Peace, whose Kingdom shall not die,
Immanuel, the Day-spring from on high,
The Son of Mary, Christ our God, is born.

"Lift up thine head from sorrowing, and see,
Thou captive daughter of Jerusalem!
Rejoice! Rejoice! for Light is come to them
That sat in darkness and the shadow of death!
through thee
God gives today, in Jesus' lowly birth
Good tidings of great joy to all the earth.

III

"How should we know of dim Gethsemane
Where drops of agonizing Blood were torn
Forth from his Sacred Heart; and he, ere morn,
Betrayed, denied, deserted, haled away
To face the cowardly doom, the mocking play
Of soldiers with their robe and crown of thorn,
The shameful cross, the death that must be borne?
How should we know of these on Christmas Day?

"Yet on the night of Christ's Nativity,
When God was with us as a human Child
Not yet acquaint with grief; a Babe, that smiled
In perfect joy, his Mother's face to see,
He knew full well that other night of pain:
He knew himself the Lamb that should be slain.

IV

"Christ's Mass, Christ's Eucharist, we sing today
Because without his death, his birth were vain;
Because our joy is wrought from his great pain
Who bore our griefs and washed our sins away;
Because the Babe, the little Lamb that lay
So sweetly in his Mother's arms, again
Doth plead as Priest the Sacrifice once slain
To purify the souls of men for aye.

"So do we make memorial of his death,
Obedient to his loving last command,
At midnight; when across the sleeping land
Judaean shepherds heard, with startled breath,
God's joyous Angel crying unto them,
'Today the Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

V

"The Church looms darkly through the shadowy night;
The icy stream, the distant crystalled wood,
Snow-laden, scarce reflect the gleam subdued
Of one clear star, like that which shone so bright
In the East, to guide wise pilgrim Kings aright:
Within, there glows on Altar and on Rood,
On vested Priest and Sacrificial Food,
The glory of the Eucharistic Light.

" 'This is my Body—This my precious Blood.'
Blessed is he that cometh! Welcome, Lord!
Thy Very Presence, seen, believed, adored,
And made our Banquet, sheds on us a flood
Of heavenly joy; and thou, O Christ, are born
Anew in all our hearts this Christmas morn."

Dickens on Christmas

AT CHRISTMAS Season, the writer usually repairs to his book-case to take down and dust off his copy of Charles Dickens, who did more to spread the gospel of Christmas Spirit than any other known author. We print below some choice paragraphs anent this great feast day:

I urged upon the good lady that this was Christmas Eve, that Christmas comes but once a year—which is unhappily too true, for when it begins to stay with us the whole year round we shall make this earth a very different place.

* * * * *

I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time in the year that I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely and to think of other people as if they were really fellow-passengers to the grave and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys.

* * * * *

Christmas is a time in which, of all times in the year, the memory of every remediable sorrow, wrong and trouble in the world around us should be active within us, not less than our own experiences, for all good.

* * * * *

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child Himself.

* * * * *

After the cathedral bell had struck 8 I could smell a delicious savor of turkey and roast-beef rising. It was high time to make the wassail now; therefore I had up the materials (which, together with their proportions and combinations, I must decline to impart, as the only secret of my own I was ever known to keep), and made a glorious jorum. * * * * *

If you had judged from the numbers of people on their way to friendly gatherings, you might have thought that no one was at home to give them welcome when they got there, instead of every house expecting company and piling up its fires chimney high. * * * The very lamplighter, who ran on before, dotting the dusky street with specks of light, and who was dressed to spend the evening somewhere, laughed out loudly as the Spirit passed, though little kenned the lamplighter that he had any company but Christmas.

* * * * *

Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas.

There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened incomes—of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends, and of the cold looks that meet them now, in adversity and misfortune.

Never heed such dismal reminiscences. There are few men who have lived long enough in the world who cannot call up such thoughts any day in the year. Then do not select the merriest of the 365 for your doleful recollections, but draw your chair nearer the blazing fire—fill the glass and send round the song. * * *

Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every man has many—not upon your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. Fill your glass again, with a merry face and contented heart. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry, and your new year a happy one!

Who can be insensible to the outpourings of good feeling and the honest interchange of affectionate attachment which abound at this season of the year? A Christmas family party! We know nothing in nature more delightful!

There seems a magic in the very name of Christmas. Petty jealousies and discords are forgotten; social feelings are awakened in bosoms to which they have long been strangers; father and son, or brother and sister, who have met and passed with averted gaze, or a look of cold recognition, for months before, proffer and return the cordial embrace and bury past animosities in their present happiness. Kindly hearts that have yearned toward each other, but have been withheld by false notions of pride and self-dignity, are again reunited, and all is kindness and benevolence!

Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through (as it ought) and that prejudices and passions which deform our better nature were never called into action among those to whom they should ever be strangers!

* * * * *

Said Scrooge, "Merry Christmas? What right have you to be merry? What reason have you to be merry? You're poor enough."

"Come, then," returned the nephew gayly. "What right have you to be dismal? What reason have you to be morose? You're rich enough."

"Let me hear another word from you," said Scrooge, "and you'll keep your Christmas by losing your situation! You're quite a powerful speaker; I wonder you don't go to Parliament!"

* * * * *

I will honor Christmas in my heart *(this from the reformed Old Scrooge)* and try to keep it all the year.

Christmas

CHRISTMAS, meaning the Mass of Christ, was not, as we read the Encyclopedia Britannica text, among the earliest festivals of the Church, and before the Fifth Century, there was no general consensus of opinion as to when it should come in the calendar, whether on January 6th, March 25th, or December 25th. The earliest identification of the last-named date with the birthday of Christ is in a passage, otherwise unknown and probably spurious, of Theophilus, of Antioch, preserved in Latin by the Magdeburg Centuriators to the effect that the Gauls contended that, as they celebrated the birth of the Lord on December 25th, so they ought to celebrate the resurrection on March 25th. A passage almost certainly interpolated, in Hippolytus's (C-202) Commentary on Daniel IV, 23, says that Jesus was born at Bethlehem on Wednesday, December 25th, in the 42nd year of Augustus, but he mentions no feast, and such a feast, indeed, would conflict with the then orthodox ideas.

The first certain mention of December 25th is in the Calendar of Philocalus (354) which was first published entire by Mommsen in Abhendlungen d. sachs, which states that "in year 1 after Christ, the Lord Jesus Christ was born on December 25, a Friday, and 15th day of the new moon," though, in fact, December 25, A. D. 1, was a Sunday.

Clement, of Alexandria, mentions several speculations on the date of Christ's birth, and condemns them as superstitious. He says, "Some Chronologists alleged the birth to have occurred in the 28th year of Augustus, on 25 Pachan (an Egyptian month), i. e. May 20th." Clement himself sets it on November 17, 3 B. C., and the anonymous author of a Latin tract, De Pascha Computus (written in Africa, 243), sets it "by private revelation," on Wednesday, March 28th, the supposed anniversary of the creation of the sun, which typifies the Sun of Righteousness.

The Syrians and Armenians, who clung to January 6th, accused the Romans of sun-worship, and idolatry, contending that the feast of December 25th had been invented by disciples of Cerinthus and its lections by Artemon, to commemorate the *natural* birth of Jesus.

Chrysostom, in a sermon preached at Antioch on December 20, 386 or 388, says that the feast of December 25th was known in the West, from Thrace as far as Cadiz, from the beginning. It certainly originated in the West, but spread quickly eastwards. In 353-361, it was observed at the Court of Constantius; Basil of Caesarea adopted it; Honorius, emperor (395-423) in the West, told his mother and brother, Arcadius (395-408) in Byzantium, how the new feast was kept in Rome, separate from other feasts, with the result that they adopted it. The patriarchs, Theophilus of Alexandria, John of Jerusalem, and Flavian of Antioch, were won over to it under Pope Anastasius (398-401). Many writers of 375-450 (Epiphanius, Cassian, Asterius, Basil, Chrysostom and Jerome) contrast the new feast with that of the Baptism as that of the birth *after the flesh,* implying that the latter was generally regarded as a birth according to the Spirit. Usener notes that in 387, the new feast was reckoned according to the Julian calendar by writers of the province of Asia, who, in referring to other feasts, use the reckoning of their local calendars. As early as 400 in Rome an imperial rescript includes Christmas (with Easter and Epiphany) among the three feasts on which theatres must be closed.

For some years in the West (as late as 353 in Rome) the birth feast was appended to the baptismal feast on January 6th, and was altogether supplanted by it in Jerusalem from about 360-400, when Bishop Juvenal introduced the feast of December 25th, which about the same time was finally established in Alexandria.

In Britain, December 25th was a festival long before the conversion to Christianity, for Bede relates that "the ancient peoples of the Angli began the year on December 25th, when we now celebrate the birthday of the Lord, and the very night which is now so holy to us, they called in their tongue modranecht (mother's night) by reason, we suspect, of the ceremonies which, in that night-long vigil, they performed." In England, the observance of Christmas was forbidden by Act of Parliament in 1644; Charles II revived the feast, but the Scots adhered to the Puritan view.

Christmas Eve in America's Largest City

YES, THERE are many kinds of Christmas Eves in New York—and good St. Nicholas looks in upon them all, for he, as the friend of children everywhere, was beloved in all Christmas-observing lands long before his figure on the bow of the stout ship Goede Vrouw came sailing in through the Narrows to found and bless New York. And he notes on his annual visit that the people of this big town, so varied in race and nationality and religion and possession, are wonderfully alike in hearts and thoughts on Christmas Eve.

Whatever regrets old-fashioned folk may cherish, the thing is done. The Christmas show is all over the place, and the crowd is rushing around to see the Christmas sights both in town and in the country. When the darkness has fallen and the lights go on, it is a spectacle worth while in the city (as we know), with those jeweled pyramids, flashing fifty, eighty feet high and the crowds and the bands and the music.

Out in the suburbs and the small towns long avenues are lined with houses, all with outdoor Christmas trees inset, so to speak, or all "lighted up like a Christmas tree" themselves, festoons of lamps in the shrubbery and floodlights bathing the house faces, the roofs, the gables, the chimneys, the porticoes, etching deep the shadows to give dramatic value to picture after picture set in the darkness of the night.

The decorations may be simple or elaborate, cost much or little, according to the purse and the ambition of the decorator. But the note remains the Christmas note, even when all the artful aids of electricity are invited to elaborate the harmony. And the whole thing has got to be a nation-wide phenomenon.

WE DO NOT precisely know who first strung electric lights together to dress the Christmas tree at home, instead of sticking candles about in it among the customary colored baubles and the gay festoons of tinsel. But we do know when the first great community Christmas tree was set up in New York, complete with lights out of a dynamo. And that was in Madison Square in 1912.

The "biggest and finest snowstorm" that had visited the city for several years arrived the night before to carpet the stage for the spectacle. As the twilight faded toward darkness, the chimes of the Metropolitan Tower clanged jubilee, and the church bells all over the town rang high, rang low, in a mighty chorus. When the darkness fell, the Parsifal call thrilled from a battery of trumpets and the Star of Bethlehem flashed out at the very top of the tree, which presently thereafter blazed out as a composite jewel of many colors. One hundred voices sang carols and Bach chorals and national anthems.

Dr. Parkhurst opened his church for the comfort of the folks who got too cold singing out in the snow. An old lady whose feet were nearly frozen, but whose spirit was undaunted, was taken up on the band-stand where heaters had been provided for the musicians—and eventually escorted her to her home in Brooklyn by two gallant Boy Scouts, chosen by lot from a dozen volunteers.

Orlando Rouland it was whose name is preserved in history as the father of that first "Tree of Light." Ever since, at Christmas time, there has been a great tree all lighted up in Madison Square, and every Christmas since there have been hundreds of such illuminated Christmas trees throughout the land.—*N. Y. Times.*

Schools

UNDERGRADUATES active in museum work at Dartmouth University, Hanover, N. H., will have a full year ahead of them as a result of the student expedition which recently returned from a summer jaunt into South Dakota and Wyoming, bringing with them five crates of vertebrate fossils. Five undergraduates (Gilbert Stokes, Gordon Stokes, of Haverhill, Mass.; Victor M. Cutter of Newton, Mass.; John B. Jameson, Jr., Concord, N. H.; Robert A. Skinner, Manchester, N. H.) were of the party, under the leadership of Dr. Robert H. Denison, Assistant Curator of Dartmouth, assisted, for a brief period, by Geo. C. Sheldon, Norwalk, Conn., uncovered many valuable skeletons and fragments for display in the museum as well as for class work and research. Aided also in the work by Dr. Thomas Barbour, of the Harvard Zoological Museum, who gave the party permission to dig in the Harvard quarry at Torrington, Wyoming, at which the students uncovered a rich fossil-bearing bed, finding there and in nearby surroundings many remains of extinct animals and birds. They traveled in beach wagons, loaded with tents, bedding, cooking utensils, picks, shovels, milk cans, tools, plaster of paris, and miscellaneous equipment.

Robt. W. Skinner, Principal of Sheridan High School, was elected president of the Wyoming Education Association for 1938-39. An official registration showed 1,021 in attendance.

The Wyoming School Superintendents elected Mrs. Elsie Beech, of Casper, as president. Mrs. Olivia Pickle, Newcastle, and Mrs. Carrie Sprowell, Rock Springs, were respectively chosen as Vice President and Secretary, with Mrs. Florence Redfern, of Wheatland, re-elected as Treasurer.

The annual convention of the Wyoming Education Association was held at Rawlins the week-end of October 22nd. Prominent speakers in attendance were Governor L. A. Miller, U. S. Senator J. C. O'Mahoney, Dr. J. E. Rogers, national secretary of the Recreational Association, Dr. H. B. Bruner, Columbia University, New York, Dr. F. B. Knight, Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana, Dean A. G. Crane, and others. Some 800 educators were present during the meeting. The annual session of the Southwestern District Association was convened at the same time.

According to announcement just issued, those receiving all "A's" at the Rock Springs high school were: Helen Sheffer, Betty Young, Phyllis Watson, Burt Larson, Paul Yedinak and Dena Shiamanna.

The debating team of the Rock Springs High School was recently elected to membership in the National Forensic League. Seven members comprise the local chapter.

Reliance High School class officers were recently elected. Senior officers are: John Krek, president; Earlene Meeks, vice president; Rena Ruffini, secretary-treasurer; Aurora Aguilar and Jack Nelson, student council members. Junior officers are Emily Aguilar, president; Yutaka Hattori, vice president; Margaret Burns, secretary-treasurer; and Rose Kusek and Nick Chakakis, student council. Sophomore officers are Andy Korogi, president; Joe Caller, vice president; Ann Jelaco, secretary-treasurer. The student council members will be elected at a later date. Freshman officers are Marjorie Zalenka, president; Donna Rogers, vice president; Margaret Strannigan, secretary, and Gwendolyn McTee, treasurer. Council members to be elected later.

Engineering Department

The Evolution of the Lead Pencil

By C. E. SWANN

PENCIL is the name applied to instruments for writing, drawing, or painting, differing as much in their construction as in the use to which they are applied. There are now in use the following kinds of pencils: Hair pencils, black-lead pencils, chalk pencils, and slate pencils. The first are used for painting or writing with fluid colors, either oil or water, and in China and Japan are employed almost entirely instead of pens for writing, the color used being the black or brown pigment obtained from various species of sepia or cuttle fish. The well-known black-lead pencil is made by cutting black lead, or graphite. Some pencils are filled with colored chalk instead of black lead.

The ever-pointed pencil is an instrument for using cylindrical pieces of black lead, which are forced forward in the pencil just so far as to allow them to be used without breaking. The pencils for using liquid colors or paints are made of hogs' bristles, camel's hair, fitch, sable, etc. The soft pencils for artists are made as follows:

The tail of the animal (sable, badger, martin, etc.) is scoured in a solution of alum, then steeped for several hours in lukewarm water, then dried in linen cloths; and finally combed out regularly. The hairs are seized with pincers, and cut off near the skin, and the little parcels of hair are sorted into groups according to their length. A few hairs are then taken, enough for one pencil, and placed in a little receptacle, which holds them while a thread is bound round near the roots. The base of the pencil is then trimmed flat by scissors. The hairs thus prepared are fitted either into quills or into tin tubes. The quills are those of swans, geese, ducks, lapwings, pigeons, or larks, according to the size of the pencil. Each quill is softened and swelled in hot water, and the bunch of hairs is introduced at the larger end, and pulled forward by a simple apparatus to the smaller end, where the shrinking of the quill binds the hairs closely. Women are generally more successful than men in preparing the small and delicate pencils.

Slate pencils, for writing on slate, are made either by cutting slate into thin sticks, and rounding them, or by cutting it into fine square slips and encasing them in wood, as in the case of black lead, etc. The name pencil now commonly signifies a solid rod of marking material used for writing and drawing, either encased in wood or encased in some form of holder.

When Caius Plinius, Secundus, the Roman author, wanted to make a few pencil notes—some 1900 years ago—he used a strip of metallic lead. In the fourteenth century, Jay Van Eyck, the famous painter, used lead pins for drawing purposes, and it has been asserted that a manuscript of Theophilus shows signs of having been ruled with a black-lead pencil; but the first graphite pencil of which we have any knowledge is described by Konrad von Gesner, a German-Swiss naturalist and writer, who published a treatise on fossils in the year 1565. In this book, Gesner speaks of a pencil made of "artificial lead" set in a handle of wood. Since graphite was discovered in England about the time of Gesner's writings, it is presumed that this "artificial lead" was graphite.

The famous Borrowdale mine in Cumberland, England, having been discovered about the time Gesner's treatise was written, it is probable that we have here the first allusion to that great find of graphite. While the supply of Cumberland mine lasted, the material for English pencils consisted simply of the native graphite as taken from the mine.

For a long time, graphite was referred to as "black lead," since it made a black line. Early methods of making graphite pencils consisted of pulverizing the raw graphite, compressing it into solid blocks, cutting the blocks into bars, then encasing these bars in wood. In 1795, Nicolas Jacques Conte, French chemist and painter, developed an improved process—grinding the graphite and mixing it with clay to secure various degrees of blackness and hardness. These mixtures were fired in a kiln. This method forms the basis of manufacture of all modern pencils.

The well-known Faber pencil of today had its beginning in Nuremberg, where the great business of the family Faber was established in 1760, and where pencils were made from pulverized graphite cemented into blocks by means of gums, resins, glue, sulphur and similar adhesives, but none of these preparations yielded useful pencils.

In the present-day pencils, graphite and selected clays are mixed together in proportions determined by experiment and research. The materials are mixed in water and ground in heavy mills. Here is determined quality and degree—the quality by the selection of material and the intensity of grinding—the degree by the proportions of clay and graphite.

After grinding, the mass is transferred to a specially prepared filter press and subjected to intense pressure, usually hydraulic, to squeeze out surplus moisture and obtain close texture. The mass so made, of a very firm consistency and just plastic, is inserted into heavy power-driven presses to be forced through an aperture of the desired diameter and shape, whence there exudes a thin, still plastic, stringlike strip, which is laid on boards to dry. After drying, the leads are sealed in crucible boxes and fired in kilns to a suitable heat to vitrify the clay—the temperature varies from 600° to 1000° Centigrade.

Cedar wood is found in many countries, but the fine, aromatic, soft, straight-grained wood most suitable for the manufacture of pencils comes from the United States. Wood of similar class is grown in large quantities in Africa, partieularly in Kenya, but the Kenya wood is harder, heavier, and inferior to the American variety. Owing to the steady exhaustion of cedar wood from Virginia, Californian Incense Cedar was introduced to the industry about 1900, and is now largely used for the cheaper grades of pencils.

The slats of cedar require careful maturing to prevent warp. They are cut into various widths, according to the size and growth of the log, but where possible they are produced wide enough to enable seven pencils to be manufactured simultaneously. The slats are planed and grooved in such a manner that, when the two planed surfaces are brought together, the grooves form either a round or other aperture, which correctly embraces the lead. The surfaces are glued and the boards are clamped in piles, to be subsequently transferred to automatic shaping machines, where they are reduced to single pencils, by appropriate machine tools.

The manufacture of "leads" for colored pencils varies from the method used for the graphite penells, the basis being kaolin blended with suitable waxes and gums, which are ground together with the necessary color to obtain the tint required. The firing process is eliminated.

"Copying" pencils used to be constructed on the same lines, with a substitution of aniline dye as the coloring matter. About 1898, improvements were made in copying pencils by blending graphite and aniline dye together.

Fuel Trends Studied

(Continued from page 517)

ural gas and petroleum from 9.7 per cent in 1899 to 49.3 per cent in 1937.

There has, of course, been an increase in the total energy output but the increase, both relative and absolute, in the growth of natural gas, water power and petroleum and the decline, both relative and absolute, in the use of coal is regarded with concern by the coal trade and it is being pointed out to the railroads not only that the railroads consume 20 per cent of all of the coal produced but also that coal transportation produces directly 20 to 25 per cent of the combined freight revenues of the railroads as compared with less than 8 per cent from the transportation of petroleum and petroleum products, and little or nothing from the distribution of water power and natural gas. Total production of bituminous and anthracite coal for the year 1938 up to September 24, totaled 250,092,000 tons, a reduction of 27.5 per cent from the production in the same period of 1937, while the production of crude petroleum, equivalent to 201,958,000 tons of coal, declined 4.6 per cent from the production in the corresponding period of 1937.—*From Railway Age.*

Coal Here, There, and Everywhere

ACCORDING to a report of the Division of Research and Statistics of the National Bituminous Coal Commission, the total production of bituminous coal in the United States for 1937 exceeded 442 million tons, a slight increase over the previous year. Of that amount, 44,766,000 tons were consumed by electric utilities, and nearly twice that tonnage was used by the railroad companies. Thirteen million tons were exported to Canada. The quantity of bituminous coal produced by strip mines rose to 28 million tons over 1936. In underground workings, 84.5 per cent of the production was cut by machines. The men employed numbered 484,000, and the mines operated an average of 199 days out of the 261 days possible under the 5-day week of the Union wage agreement.

An item from abroad states that North China's coal production is to be increased to 30 million tons annually by 1941, and 10 million of this will be shipped to Japan.

How miners are rescued and cared for in disasters will be revealed at the Golden Gate International Exposition, San Francisco, with a spectacular "explosion" of Treasure Mountain, and a "rescue" twice daily.

Some recent visitors to our properties were: R. Dawson Hall, Engineering Editor, "*Coal Age,*" New York City; J. Thomas Clark, Assistant Production Manager, The Pittsburgh Coal Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Dr. C. M. Smith, Statistician, "*Mechanization,*" Washington, D. C., and others.

First Student: "I failed in my history examination."

Second Student: "But I thought you had all the answers written on your cuff."

First Student: "So I had, but by mistake I put on my geography shirt."

Poems for December

OUR first choice is a whimsically humorous verse by Thomas Hood, British humorist and poet, who was born in London, England, May 23, 1799, dying there May 3, 1845. A monument was erected to his memory in Kensal Green Cemetery in 1854, where many of London's workingmen and women came to do honor to one who wrote and labored for the poor. His greatest verse, "The Song of the Shirt," appeared anonymously in the Christmas number of "*Punch*" for 1843:

"THE LAST MAN"

" 'Twas in the year two thousand and one,
A pleasant morning of May,
I sat on the gallow-tree all alone,
A chaunting a merry lay,—
To think how the pest had spared my life,
To sing with the larks that day!

"When up the heath came a jolly knave,
Like a scarecrow, all in rags:
It made me crow to see his old duds
All abroad in the wind, like flags;—
So up he came to the timbers' foot
And pitch'd down his greasy bags.—

"Good Lord! how blythe the old beggar was!
At pulling out his scraps,—
The very sight of his broken orts
Made a work in his wrinkled chaps:
'Come down,' says he, 'you Newgate bird,
And have a taste of my snaps!'—

"Then down the rope, like a tar from the mast,
I slided, and by him stood;
But I wished myself on the gallows again
When I smelt that beggar's food,
A foul beef-bone, and a mouldy crust;
'Oh!' quoth he, 'the heavens are good!'

"Then after this grace he cast him down;
Says I, 'You'll get sweeter air
A pace or two ox, on the windward side,'
For the felons' bones lay there.
But he only laugh'd at the empty skulls,
And offered them part of his fare.

" 'I never harm'd *them,* and they won't harm me:
Let the proud and the rich be cravens!'
I did not like that strange beggar man,
He look'd so up at the heavens.
Anon he shook out his empty old poke;
'There's the crumbs,' saith he, 'for the ravens!'

"It made me angry to see his face,
It had such a jesting look;
But while I made up my mind to speak,
A small case-bottle he took:
Quoth he, 'though I gather the green water-cress,
My drink is not of the brook!'

"Full manners-like he tender'd the dram;
Oh, it came of a dainty cask!
But, whenever it came to his turn to pull,
'Your leave, good sir, I must ask;
But I always wipe the brim with my sleeve,
When a hangman sups at my flask!'

"And then he laugh'd so loudly and long,
The churl was quite out of breath;
I thought the very Old One was come
To mock me before my death,
And wish'd I had buried the dead men's bones
That were lying about the heath!

"But the beggar gave me a jolly clap—
'Come, let us pledge each other,
For all the wide world is dead beside,
And we are brother and brother—
I've a yearning for thee in my heart,
As if we had come of one mother.

" 'I've a yearning for thee in my heart
That almost makes me weep,
For as I pass'd from town to town
The folks were all stone-asleep,—
But when I saw thee sitting aloft,
It made me both laugh and leap!'

"Now a curse (I thought) be on his love,
And a curse upon his mirth,—
An' if it were not for that beggar man
I'd be the King of the earth,—
But I promis'd myself an hour should come
To make him rue his birth—

"So down we sat and bous'd again
Till the sun was in mid-sky,
When, just when the gentle west-wind came,
We hearken'd a dismal cry;
'Up, up, on the tree,' quoth the beggar man,
'Till these horrible dogs go by!"

"And, lo! from the forest's far-off skirts,
They came all yelling for gore,
A hundred hounds pursuing at once,
And a panting hart before,
Till he sunk down at the gallows' foot,
And there his haunches they tore!

"His haunches they tore, without a horn
To tell when the chase was done;
And there was not a single scarlet coat
To flaunt it in the sun!—
I turn'd and look'd at the beggar man,
And his tears dropt one by one!

"And with curses sore he chid at the hounds,
Till the last dropt out of sight,
Anon, saith he, 'Let's down again,

And ramble for our delight,
For the world's all free, and we may choose
A right cozie barn for to-night!'

"With that he set up his staff on end,
And it fell with the point due West;
So we far'd that way to a city great,
Where the folks had died of the pest—
It was fine to enter in house and hall
Wherever it liked me best;

"For the porters all were stiff and cold,
And could not lift their heads;
And when we came where their masters lay,
The rats leapt out of the beds;
The grandest palaces in the land
Were as free as workhouse sheds.

"But the beggar man made a mumping face,
And knocked at every gate:
It made me curse to hear how he whined,
So our fellowship turned to hate,
And I bade him walk the world by himself,
For I scorn'd so humble a mate!

"So *he* turn'd right, and *I* turn'd left,
As if we had never met;
And I chose a fair stone house for myself,
For the city was all to let;
And for three brave holidays drank my fill
Of the choicest that I could get.

"And because my jerkin was coarse and worn,
I got me a properer vest;
It was purple velvet, stitch'd o'er with gold,
And a shining star at the breast!—
'Twas enough to fetch old Joan from her grave
To see me so purely drest!

"But Joan was dead and under the mould,
And every buxom lass;
In vain I watch'd, at the window pane
For a Christian soul to pass!
But sheep and kine wander'd up the street,
And browz'd on the new-come grass.—

"When lo! I spied the old beggar man,
And lustily he did sing!—
His rags were lapp'd in a scarlet cloak,
And a crown he had like a King;
So he stept right up before my gate
And danc'd me a saucy fling!

"Heaven mend us all!—but, within my mind,
I had killed him then and there;
To see him lording so braggart-like
That was born to his beggar's fare,
And how he had stolen the royal crown
His betters were meant to wear.

"But God forbid that a thief should die
Without his share of the laws!
So I nimbly whipt my tackle out,
And soon tied up his claws,—
I was judge myself, and jury, and all,
And solemnly tried the cause.

"But the beggar man would not plead, but cried
Like a babe without its corals,
For he knew how hard it is apt to go
When the law and a thief have quarrels,—
There was not a Christian soul alive
To speak a word for his morals.

"Oh, how gaily I doff'd my costly gear,
And put on my work-day clothes;
I was tired of such a long Sunday life,—
And never was one of the sloths;
But the beggar man grumbled a weary deal,
And made many crooked mouths.

"So I haul'd him off to the gallows' foot,
And blinded him in his bags;
'Twas a weary job to heave him up,
For a doom'd man always lags;
But by ten of the clock he was off his legs
In the wind, and airing his rags!

"So there he hung, and there I stood,
The LAST MAN left alive,
To have my own will of all the earth:
Quoth I, now I shall thrive!
But when was ever honey made
With one bee in a hive?

"My conscience began to gnaw my heart,
Before the day was done,
For other men's lives had all gone out,
Like candles in the sun!—
But it seem'd as if I had broke, at last,
A thousand necks in one!

"So I went and cut his body down
To bury it decentlie;—
God send there were any good soul alive
To do the like by me!
But the wild dogs came with terrible speed,
And bade me up the tree!

"My sight was like a drunkard's sight,
And my head began to swim,
To see their jaws all white with foam,
Like the ravenous ocean brim;—
But when the wild dogs trotted away
Their jaws were bloody and grim!

"Their jaws were bloody and grim, good Lord!
But the beggar man, where was he?—
There was naught of him but some ribbons of rags
Below the gallow's tree!—
I know the Devil, when I am dead,
Will send his hounds for me!—

"I've buried my babies one by one,
And dug the deep hole for Joan,
And covered the faces of kith and kin,

And felt the old churchyard stone
Go cold to my heart, full many a time,
But I never felt so lone!

"For the lion and Adam were company,
And the tiger him beguiled:
But the simple kine are foes to my life,
And the household brutes are wild.
If the veriest cur would lick my hand,
I could love it like a child!

"And the beggar man's ghost besets my dream,
At night to make me madder,—
And my wretched conscience within my breast,
Is like a stinging adder;—
I sigh when I pass the gallow's foot,
And look at the rope and ladder!—

"For hanging looks sweet,—but, alas! in vain
My desperate fancy begs,—
I must turn my cup of sorrows quite up,
And drink it to the dregs,—
For there is not another man alive,
In the world, to pull my legs!"

Hood was equally the master of the comic and the pathetic, some of his best work done while propped up by pillows in bed. The poet's prolonged illness brought on straightened circumstances, which were in part relieved by a small pension allotted to him by Sir Robert Peel.

With Christmas in the offing, we have taken the liberty of reproducing a western poem written by Joseph Mills Hanson, published in "Frontier Ballads" twenty-eight years ago. Mr. Hanson, now a resident of Petersburg, Virginia, was western born; Yankton, now in South Dakota, then Dakota Territory, his birthplace. Few men have had more varied experiences, ranging from farming, up through an extended military experience, before and through the great war, with a wealth of literary work to his credit. The town of Kimball is located about thirty miles from the Missouri river in Brule County, South Dakota, its population approximating one thousand. This poem is a lovely thing, even though it is written in the vernacular and "it never happened."

"CHRISTMAS EVE AT KIMBALL"

"Met a chap the other night, down on Halsted Street,
Holdin' up Mike Kelley's bar, sippin' mint an' rye;
I'd just hit the Stock Yards with a cattle-train o' meat,
Loped around to Kelley's place, singein' hot an' dry.

"This here chap was somethin' rare; Henglish tweeds an' gloves,
Stripey collar round his neck, sparks to throw away,
He was givin' me a song, 'bout the town he loves,
How they hit 'the pace that kills,' down on old Broadway.

"Heaved a wistful, weepy sigh 'twould make a bay steer groan
When he told us what a spangled, rompin' time he'd had
Christmas Eve a year ago, just before he'd blown
Out into the 'Wooly,' where we don't know shrimps from shad.

"Claimed along 'bout three a. m. they found an apple girl
Sleepin' in a doorway; stole her fruit to raise a fuss,
Then they made her do a Midway Turkish dancin' whirl
'Fore they'd pay the damage—an' he called that generous!

"Awful homesick yarn it was. 'Peared he couldn't find
Nothin' in the whoopin' line warm enough out West.
Made me sort o' weary, so, to ease my mind,
I dug up a Christmas tale an' let him take a rest.

"Mind the Northwest homestead boom, twenty-odd years back,
When Dakota stuck her nose above the waves o' fame?
I was pottin' coyotes from a Brule County shack,
Burnin' hay an' eatin' pork an' holdin' down my claim.

"Not a strictly stirrin' life; quite a lot less gay
Than workin' in a grave-yard, a-plantin' of remains.
Notion hit me Christmas time to take a holiday;
Roped the cayuse, strapped my guns, an' struck across the plains.

"Galloped into Kimball 'long 'bout milkin' time,
Wind a-whoopin' from the North, cold as billy hell—
Ever known a prairie town in its infant prime?
Kimball was a corker an' I've seen some pretty swell.

"Just a bunch o' dry goods boxes dumped along a rise,
Cracks plugged up with pitch an' tar, stove-pipes stickin' through,
But, you bet, that little burg was sure enough the prize
Fer stirrin' up a tinted time an' startin' it to brew.

"Thought I'd have a quiet night; Lord, it wa'n't no use!
First bumped into Billy Stokes, up from Bijou Sills,
We wandered into 'Rancher's Rest,' spang onto

'Shorthorn' Bruce,
Charlie Gates an' 'Doc' Lemar, curin' of their chills.

"Well, that closed the 'quiet' act; things was due to burn.
Dabbled with the red-eye till the lamp-lights ringed an' soared.
Then Lemar got wealthy an' thought he'd take a turn
Spinnin' out his sinkers on the racy roulette board.

"Oh, the time was lovely (fer the man behind the wheel!)
Stokes an' 'Shorthorn' joined the game, just to try their luck,
Charlie, landin' on the bar, started off a reel;
Then the banker 'rolled the roll'—an' the blame thing stuck!

" 'Fixed!' yells Bill an' 'Shorthorn,' whippin' out their pipes;
Banker backed ag'in the wall, huntin' fer a crack,
Air just pink with cuss-words, runnin' round in stripes,
Doors an' winders full o' folks, none a-comin' back.

" 'Doc' was just a-prancin' round, gettin' things in range,
So's to shoot the whole joint up without no undue pause.
When we heered a little voice, thin an' mighty strange,
Pipin' up from somewheres, 'Mister, is you Santa Claus?'

"Well, I swan, if that there shack had gathered up an' r'ared
An' galloped off across the street, we'd not been more knocked out
Than when we seen that little girl, blue-eyed, an' curly-haired,
A-standin' in the bar-room, half-way 'twixt a smile an' pout.

"Say, we ducked them guns o' ours underneath our hats
'S if the Sheriff's deputies had just come jumpin' in.
We sure was worse kerflummuxed than a lot o' sneakin' rats,
Caught a-stealin' barley in some feller's stable-bin.

"That there little lady stood an' looked around a spell,
Then she toddled to Lemar an' looked up in his eyes:
'Co's the big, long-whiskered man I'se heard my Mama tell,
'At brings nice fings to everyone what's good an' never cries.

" 'Mama's good; I'se tried to be'—her eyes began to fill—
'But she says 'at Santa Clause can't come this Christmas Day,
I don't see why; since Papa's in that still place on the hill
She never gets no p'itty clo'es, nor me nice toys for play.

" 'She told me, though, 'at Santa Clause was here in town to-night
An' so I fought I'd dess slip out an' find him if I could
An' see if he's dot sump'n left—I fought, perhaps, he might—
An', mister, if you's Santy, tan we have it, if we's good?'

"I've seen 'Doc' get ditched an' wrecked with forty cars o' steers
An' take it like a mallard duck, paradin' in the rain;
Never thought he'd learned to know there was such things as tears,
Which shows it's hard to figger how a feller works his brain.

"He turned round an' raked his stakes from off that roulette board,
An' the whiskey wasn't guilty for his huskiness o' voice:
'Boys,' says he, 'I pass this deal right here an' by the Lord,
I blow my wad on somethin' else—you all kin take yer choice.

" 'It's well enough to whoop things up an' get a gorgeous head
But mighty wise to recolleck yer coin's just gone to grass.
I'm a-goin' to take a whirl at Santy Claus, instead,
Wish that toys was in my line, but maybe these'll pass.'

"Every cent he skirmished, from his hat-band to his pants,
Went into the apron that the little one held out;
Rest of us, we follered suit, scrappin' fer the chance,
Then we took her to the door an' finished with a shout.

"But, before we let her go — shameful sort o' trick!—
Made her kiss us all good-night; 'Doc' took his right slow.
I just sucked my breath all in an' hustled through it quick;
Still, she didn't seem to mind; guess she didn't know.

" 'Now,' says I, 'my homesick friend' (to him on Halsted Street),

'You're a painful sort o' sight, crackin' up Broadway.
Kimball, Brule County, was an ace-high flush to beat
An' I'd backed her to the limit fer a winner in the play.

"'But the beauty-spot on Kimball an' the boys that made her hum
Was the fact that rye an' roulette didn't petrify their souls;
Simply tip 'em to the theory that yer luck was on the bum
An' they'd cut the game instanter an' deliver up their rolls.

"'An' if I'd a wife an' children an' was billed for Canaan's Strand
I'd take a sight more pleasure in a-turnin' up my toes
If I left 'em to the mercies o' that old Dakota land
Than in your plug-hat city where the money-grubber grows.'"

And just one more seasonal selection. Lord Alfred Tennyson, the gentlest of all England's poets, whose remains lie in the "Poet's Corner" of Westminster Abbey, published "In Memoriam" in 1850, an exquisite tribute to Arthur Henry Hallam, a departed friend. From this great memorial poem we reproduce eight short stanzas, deeply spiritual and inspiring. There are fewer church bells to "Ring out the old, ring in the new," today than there was in Tennyson's time, and perhaps that has not made for a better world:

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying, in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

"Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

"Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

"Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

"Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old.
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land.
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

A Trip to Europe

Miss Helen River graduated from the Superior High School in 1931. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Jokinen at that point, her father having been in our employ some years since at Cumberland, and when that property was abandoned, he was transferred to Superior. She obtained a scholarship which entitled her to enter the University of Denver, later entering the Colorado College of Education, from which institution she procured an A.B. At the present writing, Miss Helen is Instructor in Commercial Pursuits at Hillsdale, Wyoming. She made a somewhat extended trip to Europe the past summer, and so descriptive and full of interest was her story, that we pass it on to our readers. Her picture is presented herewith.

Miss Helen River

My Trip Abroad

By MISS HELEN RIVER

THERE comes a time when a person finds a vacation a necessity. Where to go? The answer for me happened to be a summer's jaunt abroad.

Passport, visas, clothes and bags were easily secured. I was on my way! The "City of Los Angeles" proved its luxury with the artificial canary that sang and flew in its cage. New York, my destination, was finally reached after a very rainy journey. This metropolis afforded me many thrills with its skyscrapers, bright lights, lovely shops, subways, elevators, amusement places, and mobs of people.

The Cameronia left the pier at exactly five with crowds shouting "bon voyage" and whistles blowing. It took fifteen minutes for two tugs to head the ship to open sea. The Statue of Liberty was the

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Ye Old Timers

Old Timer Charles C. Snyder Dies

Charles C. Snyder, Conveyor Faceman in Mine No. 8 at Rock Springs, died October 18th at the Wyoming General Hospital after a brief illness. Mr. Snyder entered the service of the Company in August, 1912, as a miner at Cumberland, and in 1930, following the abandonment of that property, he was transferred to Rock Springs. Born at Spaulding, Iowa, October 15, 1881. He is survived by his widow, two married daughters and a brother, to whom sincerest sympathy is extended by their many friends.

Funeral services were held at the local L. D. S. Church, October 19th, the interment being at Ogden, Utah.

"The Government can destroy wealth but it cannot create wealth, which is the product of labor and management working with creation."—*Alfalfa Bill Murray.*

Mrs. Ludvig Hill, of Superior, and Mrs. Andrew Matson, of Rock Springs, were caught by our photographer while engaged in conversation in front of Elks Building during recent Old Timers' meeting.

During the recent Old Timers' Reunion, the picture shown represents an interesting group snapped in front of the Elks Building, Rock Springs. Beginning at the left are the two young grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe, Gail and Jean Tucker, of Kansas City; Mr. T. J. Thomas, President, Valier Coal Company, and Assistant to the President, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago; Edward L. Fries, General Purchasing Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha; and Captain Jack Smith, one of our Mining Engineers.

Of Interest to Women

Choice Recipes

TOMATOES BAKED WITH ONIONS AND MACARONI

As a vegetable to be served with meat, tomatoes combined with a few thin slices of onion make a pleasant change. Allow 6 skinned tomatoes to 1 medium-sized onion, for the onion flavor must not predominate too much. Arrange in layers in a greased pie-dish, and finish off with some bread crumbs and a few small pieces of butter. Bake for nearly an hour in a moderate oven. If liked, a cupful and a half of boiled macaroni can be added to the onions and tomatoes, and in this case the dish can be sprinkled with grated cheese and bread crumbs.

A SIMPLE CHUTNEY

Two lbs. rhubarb, 2 lbs. gooseberries, 3 lbs. sugar, 2 lbs. sultanas, 1 oz. ground ginger, 1 oz. garlic chopped finely, ¼ oz. cayenne pepper. Boil all together for half an hour; add 1 qt. vinegar, boil for another ½ hour and bottle.

STEAMED PUDDING

One-half cup chopped suet, ½ cup molasses, ½ cup milk, 1½ cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, ¼ teaspoon nutmeg, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped raisins, ½ cup chopped candied fruit peel, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Mix ingredients. Half-fill greased pudding mold. Cover tightly and let steam for three hours. Unmold. Serve with sauce.

CABBAGE-RELISH SALAD

Two cups chopped cabbage, ½ cup chopped celery, ⅓ cup chopped pimentos, ¼ cup grated raw carrots, 2 tablespoons chopped pickles, ¼ teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon paprika, ⅓ cup salad dressing.

Chill ingredients. Combine.

CHOCOLATE CHIFFON PIE

One tablespoon granulated gelatin, ¼ cup cold water, ½ cup sugar, 2 squares melted chocolate, 1 cup hot milk, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup cream, whipped. Soak gelatin in water for five minutes.

Boil together sugar, chocolate, hot milk and salt, and to this mixture add the softened gelatin, stirring it in thoroughly. Let cool and then add vanilla, and as the mixture thickens fold in whipped cream. Fill a baked pie shell with the mixture and chill. Garnish with whipped cream before serving.

BUTTERCUP CAKES

Two oz. butter, 2 oz. flour, 2 oz. castor sugar, 2 oz. ground rice, 1 egg, flavoring, ½ teaspoon baking powder.

Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add egg well beaten, flour, baking-powder, ground rice, and essence.

The Pantry Shelf

A BOWL of salad and toasted crackers make a fine luncheon or a Sunday night supper. Lamb chops or veal cutlets done to a turn, or sizzling, well-seasoned hamburger cakes, or filets of fish, pan-fried or broiled to a golden brown, and a bowl of mixed vegetables or fruit salad, with toasted rolls and tea or coffee make a simple but satisfying one-course meal that the most fastidious gourmet will applaud.

Shredded raw cabbage in place of greens is a good basis for a salad-bowl salad. Add sliced raw apples to the crisp cabbage, or grated raw carrots, or pieces of pineapple or avocado and plump raisins, then the dressing, and you have a toothsome, crunchy dish.

There is no dish quite so versatile as the salad, and it takes the prize in getting that raw vegetable into the daily meals. Take that good old stand-by, potato salad. Mixed with pieces of crisp celery or cucumber, as much onion as you like, and a well-seasoned dressing, there is no tastier dish. Mayonnaise and French and cooked salad dressing may be varied in interesting ways by mixing into them crumbled cheese, chopped hard-cooked egg, chili sauce, pickle, etc. You can buy all three dressings, or you can make them yourself. Salmon or tuna fish, shrimp, or lobster combine well with raw vegetables in season—quarters of tomatoes, cucumbers, celery. Don't be afraid of garlic. When used with discretion, it makes many friends. Rub the salad bowl with a bud of garlic, or let the bud stand in the dressing for a while.

May 1st and October 1st, in the metropolitan cities are moving days, and, if you are now settled in your house or apartment for the Winter season, it is quite apropos to talk of decorative objects to put on the finishing touches and make the place look like a home.

A glass shop recently opened in New York City by a German woman where she and her co-workers

make their own things on the premises, delicate and amusing figurines, objects of blown glass, etc.

Their latest efforts are permanent center-pieces for a dining table or a console, glass baskets holding glass fruits, the like of which never was seen in nature. The colors are odd and unexpected, and altogether these pieces express a flair for the near-ridiculous that should delight anyone in search of something different.

A circus group of blown-glass figures, consisting of prancing black horses, bright red fences, silly clowns and bareback riders, is something original to set at the center of a semi-formal dinner table. There are dancing girls, birds in flight, mandolin players, all sorts of figures from very small in size to about a foot high, to set at the focal point of a corner of a room, or where you will. Considering the work that goes into these things, their originality and the fact that they can be used for years, their price is not high.

Another metropolitan decorating shop displays an array of new china, linens, glassware to bedazzle a shopper. While there are enough housewares on view to furnish several big apartments, displays are arranged so cleverly in indirectly lighted recesses in the walls and on tables all ready to receive the first course at dinner that the effect is not confusing. Though the first things that meet the eye—exquisite silk marquisette tablecloths appliqued with lame or with huge cretonne flowers—are staggeringly expensive, there are many things in the shop well within the reach of modest incomes.

Among the welter of new things, one remembers particularly the following: A console for a small hallway made of a semi-circular disk of pale polished brass with a center section of glass that lights up from below, where there is a half cylinder of brass that supports the console against a wall; a glass picture frame made merely of two slabs of glass that flare out at the bottom so that it can stand up, held together with a small brass clasp on either side; graceful glass urns on long flaring stems, each about two and a half feet high, to place at each end of a dining table to hold flowers; big glass plates for cake or canapes, sandblasted in smoky designs on the under side, each signed by the artist who designed it; crystal cocktail, highball and old-fashioned glasses weighted at the bottom, where they are shaved off with one big slice on each side to form a comfortable grip for the hand.

Activities of Women

FOR the first time in King's county (N. Y.) a grand jury including a woman was sworn in recently. The woman member of the grand jury was Mrs. Julia Coblens of Brooklyn.

Zina Alexeyenko, woman lifeguard in Novorossiisk, Russia, who has saved ten lives in the last eighteen months, is training to become a diver.

A Widows' and Widowers' club has been organized in Hanford, Calif., with fifteen charter members (mostly widows). Its purpose is to bring together widows and widowers for company.

Miss Isobel Duke, the millionth visitor to the Empire Exhibition in Glasgow, Scotland, received the freedom of the exhibition for the day and was entertained at dinner.

The women of Great Britain—one-half million of them, between the ages of 17 and 65—are rapidly being enrolled in the new co-ordinated Women's Voluntary Services organization for national defense.

Hale and hearty as when she began her rounds twenty-one years ago, Miss P. Padgeham claims the distinction of being the oldest "post-woman" in England. She is 68. She begins her delivery every morning at 5 o'clock and walks nine miles on her round of Lamberhurst and vicinity.

Miss Elsie Gauthereau, aged 65, of Amherst, Nova Scotia, recently completed a 328-mile hike to Halifax and back. She has taken the same tour, half-way around the province, for the last seventeen years, carrying a small bundle of clothing under her arm and a staff in her hand.

Although the Golden Gate International exposition will not open until February of next year, Miss Gladys Rodorigues of Honolulu, has gone to San Francisco, Calif., for the express purpose of being the first visitor to the fair.

Having cured thousands by touch, Signora Tomassini Zagnoli is becoming famous throughout Italy. By a gentle massage of the hands, she is said to have relieved people of rheumatism, neuritis, arthritis and many other diseases. Signora Zagnoli says she does not know whether her cures are the result of hypnotism, auto suggestion or mediumistic qualities.

Miss Ollie Johnston of Montreal, has been given the title of "captain" as the result of the Canadian government making her a full-fledged pilot on the Great Lakes. To her goes the distinction of being the only licensed woman navigator on the greatest inland waterway in the world. She has been connected with the fleet of the Pyke Salvage Company of Kingston, Ontario, for eleven years.

Household Hints

SOME sort of fruit should be served every breakfast.

Gravies should be well cooked and blended to be tasty.

Red cabbage and sliced apples cooked together make a palatable dish.

Squeeze the juice of a lemon over the platter of steak and onions and notice the improved flavor.

Substitute milk instead of water when making your next lamb gravy and see if you are not pleased with the change.

A pint of vanilla or peach ice cream may be divided into four or five portions and give the plain sliced peaches a festive air for company.

When buying a chicken, press the breast bone. If the bone is flexible, the chicken is probably not more than five months old.

Fresh liquid whey may be used in place of water or milk in making bread, rolls, biscuits, muffins or griddle cakes.

A heavy iron has little, if any, advantage over a lightweight one, since pressing is done mostly thru the evaporation of moisture and the movement of the iron.

Egg custard is often served as a topping for soups. Mix two egg yolks, two tablespoons of milk and a few grains of salt and paprika. Pour a one-fourth inch layer into a shallow pan. Bake in a pan of hot water in a slow oven until the custard sets. Cool and cut out tiny shapes with vegetable cutter. Serve two to a cup or bowl of soup.

If your carpet sweeper squeaks, apply oil on a feather or from a small oil can. Use the oil on the bearings and around the wheels. Then run the sweeper over a paper to catch any surplus oil so it won't drip on your rugs.

Set the children to blowing soap bubbles on your next rainy day. A little glycerin added to warm soapy water will increase the size and number of the bubbles.

Cooked mushrooms, diced and mixed with chopped, cooked, browned bacon, salad dressing and a little minced onion, make a delicious filling for hot buttered toast sandwiches.

When buying bone roasts be sure the butcher sends you the bones even if they have been removed. The bones can be used for making soups and stock for stews.

Here is a recipe for a popular peppermint ice cream. Soak for half an hour, one-third of a pound of peppermint stick candy and one cup of cream. Fold in one cup of whipped cream and freeze four hours in the mechanical refrigerator. Or cover securely in mold and bury four hours in five parts of chopped ice and one part coarse salt.

"In times of great stress, in times of depression, the public mind loses its balance and becomes the victim of the catch word."—*Sir Henry Thornton.*

A Trip to Europe

(Continued from page 534)

last to bid us adieu. One did not have time to think of seasickness with concerts, dances, and movies at all hours. The boat was anchored several nights on account of fog and icebergs, but the rest of the voyage was glorious. The sun was still setting at eleven in the evening, and the moon sent a sheen of gold to accent the crest of each wave.

I was bustled in the topsy-turvy left-side traffic from Glasgow to Hull to make connections for the Copenhagen sailing. The North Sea "shook" one up slightly more—especially since the ships were small.

Denmark was a lovely little country with very fashionable and friendly people. There were 450,000 bicycles in Copenhagen. Very few had any sort of identification mark, but they had little difficulty in spotting their own out of several hundred bikes. Denmark also had the best zephyr of Europe. It was amusing to fly along and then have a ferry take us across the Big Belt which was very slow at its best.

My next stop was Helsingfors, Finland—a city with very many buildings in modernistic architecture. Fish markets along the wharves drew my attention, but the odor soon routed me out. Finland was truly the land of lilacs and of the thousand lakes, and so very beautiful. When on a boat you could not see any distance since there were so many wood-studded islands and the passage circled one island after another. On June 25th I saw the midnight sun which was simply a huge, red ball of fire.

Stockholm, Sweden, was unique since it is built on thirteen islands. Sweden also had fifty million dollars' worth of gold which was almost useless (except for jewelry) since they have a silver standard. In the Town Hall courtyard a good citizenship tree has been planted for six consecutive years and still does not flourish (not the good citizenship but the trees). Of course, we were shown the birthplace and school of the famous Garbo.

Norway is known for its rugged grandeur and beautiful fjords. I saw very little of it, but was convinced of the beauty from the sample.

Now back to Glasgow, Scotland, where we attended the Empire Exhibition which was much the same as any exhibition ground. The Highland Village is to be brought to the New York World's Fair. In Scotland everything was closed on Sunday, heavy shutters and iron gates closed all shops from view, and we almost starved while looking for a restaurant. We had to finally content ourselves with another hotel meal.

Edinburgh castle, seen on a "braw bricht moonlicht nicht," was like a fairy story come true. It stood out against a star-studded sky and floodlights were played to an advantage until midnight. The most beautiful street in the world, Princes' Street, was very wide and the gardens were all along one side of it.

Three visits I paid to London were all foggy and

very wet with the exception of one afternoon. This particular day we saw Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" presented at the open-air theatre of Regency Park. It was done excellently. Madame Tussaud's waxworks were outstanding. In fact, I almost needed smelling salts when one of the apparent figures I was examining very closely spoke to me. There are many such decoys. Needless to say, my tour through the murder chambers was done very cautiously. Naturally I saw Big Ben, Westminster Abbey, Downing Street Number 10, changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace, Hyde Park and all the customary places of the sight-seer.

Crossing the English channel to Flushing, Holland, was "short but sweet." There we stayed at the Grand Hotel Brittania which was built on a dike and was one of the loveliest with its flower and vine-covered balconies facing the sea. The dining rooms had glass walls so diners could enjoy the calm or raging sea while concert music added the perfect touch. The sand on the beach was silky soft and dressing rooms on wheels were moved according to the tide. It was fun to go "down town," which we really did, going down from the dike. We were thrilled when we saw an elderly Dutch couple dressed in their national costumes pedaling along on a bicycle built for two.

At Brussels, street cafes made their appearance and from then on they were the usual thing.

Next came Hitler's Germany and our money declaration. It was not nearly as bad as we had expected, though we did dig up every cent of money, with the stern visages of the customs officials looking on. All shops, railroad stations, hotels, etc., had a large portrait of Hitler, and there were numerous large banners saying, "One God, One Country, One Fuehrer."

I was much disappointed when my mail was handed to me and I received only empty envelopes. All of the letters had evidently been kept by the censor department so we all had the consolation of knowing that we had at least been remembered. The journey down the River Rhine was marvelous. One can hardly describe the beauty of those dark green cliffs, the ancient castles, and the river itself. The native Germans drank beer and sang old songs telling various legends of places we were passing. The "Song of the Lorelei," as we went by Lorelei Cliff, impressed me most of all. The German people were fine and very hospitable.

To me Switzerland was the most beautiful country, with its towering, snow-capped mountain peaks, deep, rugged valleys. Alpine villages, the deep-dyed aqua water in fathomless lakes. We would tip our heads back until it formed the shape of a right angle while we were looking up, and then again, down dizzying depths to the glimmering water below. It was the supreme thrill! The trains were smaller, railroads were full of hairpin curves, and there were innumerable tunnels, of which Saint Gothard was the longest (nine miles). We would be in sunshine on one side and in a blinding snowstorm on the other. There you had the master woodcarvers and watchmakers also.

From neat and clean Switzerland we went to dirty and unkempt Italy. Venice spelled romance with capital letters at night, but what a disappointment when you actually saw the dirty gondolas, gondoliers, rubbish in the canals, and so on. Here we crossed the "Bridge of Sighs" to those old musty dungeons and the execution chambers with outlets for the blood and the body into the waters of the canal. The Cathedral at Milan was the most beautiful with its one hundred and twenty-five spires and 3,330 statues. It did not seem possible, yet it was true.

At Florence we reveled in masterpieces and consequently ruined every copy of paintings for us. Rome was a very modern city and very clean. Mussolini Forum was a contrast of the modern to the ancient colossium and other ruins. The Sistine Chapel at the Vatican was awe-inspiring. We saw the small boys (from six up) going to camp with their guns and packs. It was strange to see war preparations when one thinks of Italy having the most beautiful sculpturing, painting and other arts. Though I had seen pictures of the leaning tower at Pisa, I was amazed to see how tip-tilted it really was.

From here we continued our tour up the beautiful Italian and French Rivieras to Nice with its fashionable resort. Paris was rather a disappointment since I had expected to see very fashionably dressed people. They did not have "ready-made" dress shops, but you bought your material and had your dress fashioned.

The numerous street cafes were charming, and we whiled away many hours by watching the crowds go by. The grand opera house was marvelous, and we had to tip four people who showed us to our box to see the opera "Rheingold." The Palace of Versailles, its fountain display, Notre Dame and the Louvre are all noteworthy.

The Irish Free State impressed us as the most poverty stricken country we had seen; however, we enjoyed our stay there as well as that of Ireland.

The day we sailed for America was full of regrets—if only it had been the beginning instead of the end. The Atlantic tossed us around considerably for two days, and we were kept rather busy with life-belts and boat drills while monstrous waves washed over the ship. It made one feel very insignificant.

Again the Bartholdi statue and the Manhattan skyline greeted us. This was the first time we had to open our bags for customs inspection during the entire summer. My trip was drawn to a close with short stays at Washington, D. C., Chicago, and finally and most emphatically bankruptcy.

The entire summer was one succession of thrills and adventures. This sketch seems so incomplete and inadequate, but it does give a few of the highlights.

The Weaver in the Chimney Corner

Speak softly, stranger, whisper
Here a prayer
For all who toil in darkness and
Suffer in despair.

Here, amid these drab surroundings lived
A lowly cobbler's wife:
All the darker shades of living
Woven in her web of life.
But the texture of that weaving had
Some threads of gold,
And the weaver worked her shuttle,
In an effort to unfold
All the good in human nature, all
The gold without alloy,
Lining clouds with strands of silver,
Giving peace and joy.
Her mystic shuttles were not made to
Set a broken limb,
But she could heal a broken heart
With the fabric of a hymn.
She could spin a silken parable and
Fit it like a gown,
To the mind of a moneyed merchant or
A woman of the town.
For the children of the alley, fairy
Tales were her delight;
On her neighbour's darkest sorrow she could
Always shed some light.
When the hunger-wolf sat at the door and
They yearned for bread within,
She could weave a fairy banquet and
A tale of plenty spin.
When poverty and pain attacked and they
Winced beneath the rod,
She wove a spiritual antidote and
Turned their thoughts to God.
Then the weaver left her weaving, and faded
Away like a dream in the night:
She had woven her dreams in the darkness
She is weaving them now in the light.

—*Composed by Dr. Alexander Irvine.*

What the Railroads Pay

"The railroads in 1937 spent in the eleven states in which the Union Pacific operates, $305,079,315 for labor, $128,895,541 for material, equipment, and merchandise, and $37,930,821 for taxes. These figures speak volumes, particularly the tax bill, which is a levy against the producer, not the consumer, and directly affects the cost of transportation and distribution." — *From Traf-fact,* November, 1938.

Our Local Bergen

"Tommy" Smith, employe on the outside force at Rock Springs, is a versatile young fellow. He was pictured in the November Magazine in the act of eating a sandwich on the lawn of our local railroad depot; we know he is an artisan along

"Tommy" Smith and his "youngsters."

carpentering lines, but he has just rescued from the bottom of an old trunk two dummies who years back assisted him in the ventriloquial business. He has made several appearances of late in Rock Springs, Superior, and Green River, and brought delight to his audiences with "snappy come-backs" from his youngsters.

Four Road Deaths Attributed to Drunk Driving

(Continued from page 523)

Fifty-five, or five of every eight persons, killed this year were Wyoming residents.

The toll of 1938 fatalities compared with 115 at the same time last year, and the monthly total of 11 was two below that of October, 1937. — *The Rock Springs Daily Rocket,* Thursday, November 3, 1938.

Obituary - James Stroud

There passed away on October 18th, at the Wyoming General Hospital, James Stroud, age 69. He was born June 28, 1869, at Morris Run, Pennsylvania.

He served as a loader in our Reliance Mine, starting in November, 1924, and quit August 30, 1926, to accept the janitorship of the high school at that point, acting also in a similar capacity at our mine office there until October, 1936.

Surviving are his widow, three daughters, one brother (W. J. Stroud, of Rock Springs) and a sister, residing in Kentucky.

In fraternal circles, he was a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Rock Springs, funeral services being held at their hall October 21st, with interment in Mountain View cemetery.

Our Young Women

Latest Fads and Fancies in Styles

IN ALL of the shops one finds indisputable evidence that plaids are favored for older folk. One model features a wild jacket worn over a plain black light weight woolen dress. A tight-fitting jacket and a deep pleated skirt makes an attractive sports ensemble topped with a Scotchie beret to complete the effect.

COATS LINED WITH PLAIDS

Coats, three-quarter length and short boxy types are made of plain fabrics, lined with plaid, often to match the trimmings of the dress. Fur coats boast plaid woolen linings. To get the necessary smart touch many plain suits are worn with smart plaid blouses.

Even the evening mode isn't immune to this contagious flair for plaids. One formal gown is of a plain colored crepe with a plaid sash and big plaid wool muffler. Plaid taffeta also is entering this field, using wild colors and patterns.

GAY WOOLEN EVENING COAT

A woolen evening coat trimmed with beaver is unusual with enormous sleeves and skirt fullness, it also has a gay plaid design. Another evening wrap is a colorful number with skirt fullness which sweeps the floor and is made of a rainbow plaid.

Scarfs and large hankies take to this Scotch idea as though it were made especially for them. Some of the gayest and loveliest neck pieces and hankies are shown this year that we have seen in many a season, and even though we can't afford one of the new plaid outfits, these accessories added to a plain colored outfit will give a fashionable touch to buoy up the spirits.

This Scotch influence has taken strong hold in the youngsters' togs. Coats are featuring princess lines and boxy types all of the gay woolens. Many of them trimmed with costume velvet, collars, cuffs and pocket flaps.

For little boys and girls alike for school wear and play brightly plaided materials are tops. The tiniest set wears a lot of plaid skirts with plain sweaters or tiny bolero frocks similar to the ones big sister is wearing. Of course, little sister takes to the pantie frocks of material matching the dress in many cunning styles.

Junior styles are feeling the popular trend of the dirndl frock. These appear in plaids and soft tweeds for the youngsters' school and play, while in one display a royal blue velvet frock with a shirtwaist blouse and a very full dirndl skirt makes a dress-up frock. This style of dress makes an ideal costume for a long party frock which little girls will adore.

Unpressed pleats are a smart new innovation for the little one-piece wool frocks in plain and plaid combinations. Two drawstring-topped pockets decorate either side of the skirts of several of the new sports and dressy outfits.

Good luck for an afternoon coat takes the form of four-leafed clovers cut out of gray kidskin fur. The coat is almond green woolen, and the clovers dot the front and spot the lapel.

Another designer uses large disks of black Persian lamb to run down both fronts of a princess evening coat in black wool. As for size, a small pancake would just cover a disk.

You will have noticed that many of the new Fall colors, for daytime as well as for evening clothes, have a bluish undertone. This calls for make-up in the new bluish tones of red. Cosmetic houses are presenting the whole range of make-up necessities in this tone. Lipstick and rouge on the orange side are out. The orangey tones clash with the blues in the clothes. Anyhow, the bluish-red make-up is infinitely more flattering to most women than the orangey make-up.

The only question is how far toward the blue to go in one's make-up. Experts say that beautifully groomed sophisticates can risk the most daring of the new tones and that less glamorous mortals look better in the deeper wine shades. Even these deep wine shades in lipstick are on the bluish side. Since most women assume the sophisticated and the tweedy pose in turns, the answer would seem to be to wear the wine make-up with tweeds unless they are out-and-out purple, and to use the more extreme bluish tints for dress-up afternoon and evening wear.

Very luxurious evening bags, fitted with phial of perfume, vanity, lipstick, comb and mirror, are the latest. In the softer pouch bags these fittings are concealed behind the drop front of a separate little outside purse. This clever arrangement leaves the main part of the bag for other things, affording lots of room. Other bags are smooth, plain, stiff affairs that look like books. Some are covered with rich old brocades, others with brilliant satins. The pouch bags, almost all brocades in soft colors, have strikingly lovely frames. One, in tortoise shell, is particularly effective with the subdued tones of the brocade. Others are in simulated jewels.

If the ivory articles for your bureau have yellowed a bit wash them with white soap and water and place while wet in the sunshine. Keep wetting with soapy water several times during the day and letting dry in the sun. Continue this process for several days. Then rinse and the ivory will be as white as when new.

Girl Scout Notes

Girl Scout's Activities Expanded

NEW YORK CITY'S 17,000 Girl Scouts are having a chance to go in for radio work, little theatre activities, art and literature, as well as dress, make-up and the matter of being hostesses, with the inclusion of these subjects for the first time on a city-wide basis in their Fall program, according to a recent issue of the *New York Times*.

For two years a commission, under the auspices of the national organization, has been studying the programs worked out for the Girl Scouts in an effort to give the girls more possibilities for creative work and to let them choose their own fields. So at the Fall meetings of city troops the girls find new fields to conquer. The keynote of the whole program, which takes its cue from progressive education, is self-expression stemming from the enthusiasm and choice of the girls. The program affects all the 450,000 Scouts in the country.

A few ventures in the new direction have already been taken by some of the Girl Scout troops in New York City. Girls have written their own radio scripts and have broadcast them over the city's station, WNYC. The material for the scripts has come straight from the girls' own experiences. The Scouts have written and produced skits based on life at camp and have explained their hobbies on hobby hours.

A MUSICAL PROGRAM

Older Scouts, from about 14 to 18 years of age, are the ones most interested in the new developments. Recently some of them put a musical program on the air. There was a drum and bugle number given by a Brooklyn group, and a bugle solo, both rendering Scout and camp songs. A Bronx girl, who developed into a harmonica player at camp, rendered a bit of swing, and a young pianist from Queens gave the program tone by playing a few classics. A Queens trio also sang camp songs.

Girl Scouts are planning to invite Boy Scouts to join them in their little theatre movement, so that boys can take the male parts and the scope of the effort can be widened. In troops where enthusiasm for the theatre develops, Scout leaders or special instructors will teach diction, lighting and stage effects. In troop literature classes the girls are to follow their own inclinations, under the helpful guidance of their leaders, who hope to develop the Scouts' appreciation.

CHANCE FOR ARTISTS

Girl Scouts with a talent for art will be able to try their hands at drawing and painting, at sculpture, design, interior decoration, in Scout classes. Amateur photography, too, has its growing numbers of devotees among the Scouts. Some of them make their own pinhole cameras, go to the parks during free hours, and snap the birds, the shrubs and the flowers.

Handicraft, an old standby in the Girls Scout program, is still going strong. Scouts design and make hooked rugs and crocheted mats, dresses, belts, bracelets and rings of beads or hammered silver. They make block print bookplates, greeting cards and place cards. Their work includes tooled leather book-covers and purses, tapestries, baskets, dresser scarfs, pillow tops.

For girls who are beginning to be self-conscious about the impression they make socially there are classes in which the Scouts discuss what to wear for different occasions, how much make-up to put on, how to do their hair and how to stand gracefully.

Girl Scouts in New York City

In the five boroughs of New York City, there are 17,500 Girl Scouts, four thousand of that number being in Manhattan.

Girl Scouts Hold Picnic

Girl Scouts from Superior and surrounding districts held a picnic at Reliance on October 6th. Games and a delightful lunch were enjoyed. The affair was scheduled for Dines, near the dry lake, but the property was flooded.

SOME VERY OLD SCOTCH

Sandy was thinking of getting married but wanted to be sure that the girl of his choice was thrifty.

So one night when out walking with her, he said, "Maggie, I ken a lassie that reads for 'oors in her bed at nicht and wastes a lot of gas. Do you read in bed?"

"Only when it's a moonlicht nicht," she replied. A week later they were married.

BIG JOB AHEAD

"Over 900 tons of paper are required by the U. S. Government for its annual production of postage stamps. These are printed at the rate of fifty million a day, and each day's total would cover an area of eight acres. In their face amount, the annual stamp production is worth $450,000,000," says *Paper Progress*. Attention, everybody! Tongues out! Begin licking and sticking.

A LITTLE NONSENSE

There was a young girl in the choir,
Whose voice went up hoir and hoir
Till one Sunday night
It went right out of sight
And they found it next day in the spoir.

Boy Scout Activities

A COURT of Honor held Thursday evening, October 20th, at the local High School stadium, was attended by quite a large gathering of Scouts, Committeemen, and parents, a huge camp-fire being the centerpiece around which the session carried on its work. This was the first occasion of its kind since the Newfork Lake summer outing. The awards were presented by District Scout Commissioner Edwin James, the recipients named below:

Troop No. 99, L. D. S. Church, Norman Traher, Scoutmaster — star scout badges, Ernest Bluhm, Darwin Christofferson, and Mathew Vehar; first class, Robert Vehar; merit badges, Robert Vehar, first aid; Ernest Bluhm, personal health and swimming; Darwin Christofferson, woodcarving, first aid; J. Robertson, civics; Mathew Vehar, pathfinding and cooking.

Troop No. 86, Congregational Church, Dave Rosendale, Scoutmaster — second class badges, Paul Cantwell, Raymond Blunk, Earl Asmussen, Tom Thompson.

Troop No. 97, Reliance, William Gibbs, Scoutmaster—tenderfoot badges, Carlyle McPhie, Cecil McPhie, Robert Stewart, Thomas Graham, Evan Reese, Gordon Hughes, Henry Wilson.

Dr. James E. West, Chief Executive of the organization, announced on October 30th an increase of 100,982 in its membership during the first six months of 1938, the total at the end of June being 1,213,755.

Dr. West said also that James M. Schiff of New York, chairman of the organization's personnel division, was sponsoring a project which had enrolled 3,393 young men, outstanding Scouts or former Scouts now in college, for training to become adult leaders in the movement or in other agencies. The training is being carried on partly by correspondence and partly where the young men live.

Three honor-medal awards for life-saving and ten certificates for heroism were recently announced by Daniel Carter Beard; National Scout Commissioner and Chairman of the National Court of Honor. One medal was presented to Joseph Infranca, 14 years, of Brooklyn, for rescuing two lads from drowning, the other medals went to Roy Lewis, 14, of Troop 9, Florence, S. C., and David Murray, 15, of Milton, Mass., for rescues of drowning persons. The medal with crossed palms given the first-mentioned Boy Scout was the second occasion only upon which such an award had been made.

Five boys received their tenderfoot Scout badges at Reliance on October 31st, following initiation into the organization. They were: Tom Graham, Henry Wilcox, Gordon Hughes, Evan Reese, and Tommy Stewart.

"The Sweetwater Oil Company, a Wyoming Corporation, Extends the Season's Greetings to the Employees of a great Industry, The Union Pacific Coal Company."

Our Little Folks

A Lonesome Boy

THE boy sat huddled so close to the woman in gray that everybody felt sure he belonged to her, so when he unconsciously brushed his muddy shoes against the dress of his left-hand neighbor, she leaned over and said: "Pardon me, madam, will you kindly make your little boy turn himself around? He is soiling my dress with his muddy shoes."

The woman in gray blushed a little and nudged the boy away.

"My boy?" she said. "My goodness, he isn't mine."

The boy squirmed uneasily. He was such a little fellow that he could not touch his feet to the floor, so he stuck them out straight in front of him, like pegs to hang things on, and looked at them deprecatingly.

"I am sorry I got your dress dirty," he said to the woman on his left. "I hope it will brush off."

"Oh, it doesn't matter," she said. Then as his eyes were still fastened upon hers, she added, "Are you going uptown alone?"

"Yes, ma'am," he said. "I always go alone. There isn't anybody to go with me. Father is dead and mother is dead. I live with Aunt Clara, in Brooklyn, but she says Aunt Anna ought to help do something for me, so once or twice a week, when she gets tired and wants to go to some place to get rested up she sends me over to stay with Aunt Anna. I am going up there now. Sometimes I don't find Aunt Anna at home, but I hope she will be at home today, because it looks as if it is going to rain, and I don't like to hang around in the street in the rain."

The woman felt something uncomfortable in her throat and said: "You are a very little boy to be knocked about this way," rather unsteadily.

"Oh, I don't mind," he said. "I never get lost. But I get lonesome sometimes on the long trips, and when I see anybody that I think I would like to belong to I scrooge up close to her so I can make believe that I really do belong to her. This morning I was playing that I belonged to that lady on the other side of me and I forgot all about my feet. That is why I got your dress dirty."

The woman put her arms around the tiny chap and "scrooged" him up so close that she hurt him, and every other woman who had heard his artless confidence looked as if she would not only let him wipe his shoes on her best gown, but would rather he did it than not.

A King's Trouble

PRINCE AAGE of Odinov, the Atlantian Capital, in school did not battle with eleven men nor even with eleven boys, but with eleven languages which he studied all at one time. The number of languages proved somewhat confusing and he consequently frankly admits failure in four of them as he can only read and not converse in them. Of the remaining number he still has considerable trouble with English, due to the difficult grammar and spelling. When given the general rule of adding the letter "s" to form the plural he ran into all sorts of difficulties some of which he explains as follows:

We'll begin with a box and the plural is boxes
But the plural of ox is oxen not oxes.
Then one fowl is a goose but two are called geese
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.
You may find a lone mouse or a whole nest of mice
But the plural of house is houses not hice.
If the plural of man is always called men
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?
The cow in the plural may be cows or kine
But a bow in the plural is never called bine
And the plural of vow is vows never vine.
If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet
And I gave you a boot would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?
You speak of brother and also of brethren
And though you say mother you never say methren.
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him
But imagine the feminine she, shis and shim.
So I think the English you all will agree
Is the queerest language you ever did see.

A Puzzler

For the holiday season it is always wise to have a few puzzles up your sleeve to try on your friends. Here is a tangled word square that may keep them guessing for a while:

I E I T
I S A S
A S I S
E D E D

The puzzle is to readjust the sixteen letters in the square so that they form a perfect word square. And it would be little use inviting them to solve the puzzle unless you knew the answer yourself. So here is the answer:

I S I S
S I D E
I D E A
S E A T

Buried Animals

What are the names of 19 animals buried in the following lines:

Ireland's lot heals slowly. Troubles came long ago—at times in battalions—to attack and harass her. Ambitious democrats now countermine famous enthusiasts nearly akin to heroes. Anarchy enables cowards to sow hot terror and all amazement.

(Turn to page 546 for answers)

Joy Rains Unconfined on Jingo

Jingo, the London Zoo's prize Capuchin monkey, was terrified when the other day a dark, viscous substance dropped on his tail from the roof of his wire cage. He leaped out of the way, then while a pool of the liquid formed on the floor he set about cleansing his caudal appendage by licking it. Disgust changed immediately to delighted astonishment, and using his tail as a brush, which he lifted methodically to his mouth, he cleaned up the pool, until he was satiated and sticky from head to foot. Somebody had put a jug of molasses on the cage and it had overturned.

Just Like His Dad

"Well, what are you going to be, my boy,
When you have reached manhood's years:
A doctor, a lawyer, or actor great,
Throngs moving to laughter and tears?"
But he shook his head, as he gave reply
In a serious way he had:
"I don't think I'd care to be any of them;
I want to be like my Dad!"

He wants to be like his Dad! You men,
Did you ever think, as you pause,
That the boy who watches your every move
Is building a set of laws?
He's moulding a life you're the model for,
And whether it's good or bad
Depends on the kind of example set
To the boy who'd be like his dad.

Would you have him go everywhere you go?
Have him do just the things you do?
And see everything that your eyes behold,
And woo all the gods you woo?
When you see the worship that shines in the eyes
Of your lovable little lad,
Could you rest content if he gets his wish
And grows to be like his dad?

It's a job that none but yourself can fill;
It's a charge you must answer for;
It's a duty to show him the road to tread
Ere he reaches his manhood's door.
It's a debt you owe for the greatest joy
On this old earth to be had:
This pleasure of having a boy to raise
Who wants to be like his dad!

—Author Unknown.

Reverse Reading

Here is a very gloomy forecast for next Christmas. It was written by a calamity howler who never could see the bright side of things anyhow:

"Comes Christmas merry? Hungry birds; no bright berries; rents high, not paid; long bills, empty barns; no peace and prosperity."

Sounds gloomy, doesn't it? But suppose we read

McKesson & Robbins
INCORPORATED
Denver Division
Denver, Colorado

KELLOGG LUMBER COMPANY

Building Materials and Paints
General Contractors
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

in backwards and rearrange the punctuation marks and then see how cheerful it sounds. Here it is:

"Prosperity and peace; no barns empty; bills long paid; not high rents; berries bright; no birds hungry; merry Christmas comes."

ANSWERS TO "BURIED ANIMALS"

The animals are: eland, sloth, camel, goat, bat, lion, stoat, ass, ram, rat, ermine, mouse, yak, roe, hyena, cow, sow, otter and llama.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Anton Ramoush has been confined to his home the past month with illness.

Spiro Yerkovich has moved into the house recently vacated by Irvin Rodda, on O'Donnell Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walters visited in Salt Lake City, Utah.

William J. Rodda is confined to his home with an injury received when he fell from a truck near his home.

Mrs. Jerome Powell entertained the members of her sewing club at her home on Tuesday, Nov. 1st.

Charles Outsen, who has been quite ill the past month, is now slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Nolph are the parents of a baby son born Tuesday, November 8th.

Billie LeRoy Johnson, four years old on October 17, 1938, son of Marie Sather Johnson, Shoe Department, Rock Springs Store.

Mike Filipovich attended the homecoming festivities in Laramie.

Mrs. T. H. Roe was called to Fort Bridger by the death of a relative.

Mrs. A. H. Anderson has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gregory visited in Laramie.

Mrs. Emil Julius was a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Charles Mlinar, John Borzea, Mike Matozovich and Robert Julius are on a big game hunt in the Jackson Hole country.

Joe Kauma, Sr., is confined to his home with illness.

Harry Orme and F. A. Wilhelm were business visitors in Denver, Colorado.

Miss Irene Sohajda and Mr. Lewis Pastor were united in marriage, Sunday, October 30th. They have started housekeeping on Sixth Street, their many friends extending congratulations.

Mrs. L. V. Randolph is a patient at the Wyoming General hospital.

Mrs. Robert L. Munn is visiting relatives in Nevada.

Joseph Overy, Jr., is confined to his home with an attack of flu.

John Fortuna is on a big-game hunt in the north country.

James Marshall motored to Fort Bridger on Armistice Day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sorbie visited relatives in Craig, Colorado.

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Powell have moved to Rock Springs to make their home.

Mrs. John Engstrom and Mrs. Archie Smith, of Rawlins, were recent week-end visitors in Superior.

Mrs. Marie Haines and Ernest Robinson were married in Green River, October 8th. Their many friends extend best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Phillips are the parents of a daughter born at the Wyoming General Hospital, October 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hysell spent a recent week-end in Lyman visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Eyre, of Casper, Wyoming, visited during the month at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Caine were recent week-end visitors in Salt Lake City.

Compliments of

The Cudahy Packing Company

★

Puritan

Hams - Bacon - Lard
Beef - Lamb

★

After All

"THE TASTE TELLS"

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Arkle spent the week-end visiting in Rock Springs with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Menghini.

Mrs. Dorothea Haag, who has been visiting at the home of her son, Richard Haag, left for Parco where she will visit for several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Rose Stephenson.

Nick Sutler, of Lander, visited friends in Superior during the month.

Mrs. Annie Hunter has returned to Kemmerer, after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. James P. Faddis.

Mr. and Mrs. Nie Mettam, of Solona Beach, California, have been visiting friends and relatives in Superior the past month.

Word has been received that James Hudson, Jr., who was in a CCC camp at Chimney Rock camp, was injured seriously when the truck in which he was riding was crowded off the road and turned over. He is in a Cheyenne Hospital, and is much improved.

Mrs. Lloyd Imers and Mrs. Erni Swanson, of Lander, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Kay Ruward are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the hospital in Rock Springs on October 19, 1938.

The community extends congratulations to Miss Agnes Kobler and Mr. Thos. Harris, who were married in Louisville, Colorado, on October 16th.

Mrs. Wm. Moon, Sr., went to Los Angeles, California, to visit her daughter, who has been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunther have moved to Jackson, Wyoming, where they will make their home. Mrs. Gunther was honored at a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sandstrom, and a stag party was given in honor of Mr. Gunther at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hester, both receiving very appropriate farewell gifts.

A shower was given by Mrs. John Kobler in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Harris, on November 4th, at the Community Building. A large number of guests attended, and Mrs. Harris was the recipient of many gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McDonald, Jr., are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby daughter at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs on October 29, 1938.

Mr. Wm. Hanks and Miss Marie Heaberlin were united in marriage November 4th at Rock Springs. Community congratulations are extended to the young couple, who will make their home in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Fred Welsh, of Burnt Fork, Wyoming, spent a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dodds.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Frappart at the hospital in Rock Springs on November 15th.

We are Proud . . .

to have our Candies featured for Christmas *in the*

Union Pacific Coal Co. Stores

and earnestly solicit your patronage.

Shupe-Williams Candy Company, *Ogden*

WESTERN AUTO TRANSIT COMPANY

HUDSON *Established 1910* **TERRAPLANE**

PACKARD ***Sales and Service*** **REO TRUCK**

PHONE 109 *ROCK SPRINGS*

Mrs. Billy Braman, of Moran, Wyoming, visited at the home of Dr. and Mrs. K. E. Krueger.

Many Winton hunters went to Jackson, Wyoming, over Armistice Day, and returned with their elk.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bastalich visited in Richmond, Utah, at the Gilbert Ballantyne home.

Sharon Thompson, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Thompson, has been on the sick list.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. James Kelley on the death of her father, Mr. Frank Spencer, which occurred in Madrid, Iowa. Mrs. Kelley made the trip to Iowa with Mr. and Mrs. James Pinter, of Dines.

Pete Patterakis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Patterakis, is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital at Rock Springs.

Mrs. D. Baxter visited recently in Ogden, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall and Mrs. Jane Robertson attended the American Legion dinner and dance in Rock Springs November 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Presley and son, of Evanston, visited the James Kelley and Wm. Sellers homes.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Cassie Harrigan and Mr. Eugene Lane, whose marriage took place November 16th at the Congregational Church in Green River. The young couple will make their home in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jorgensen and children, of Boulder, visited recently at the H. E. Buckles home.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dexter and family, of Superior, visited at the home of Bud Manning.

Hanna

Word was received here by Lynwood and Norman Smith of the death of their grandmother, Mrs. Ann Smith, at the home of her son, Charles, at Montebello, California, on October 17th. Although she was nearing her 103rd birthday, she was very active and death came while she slept. She was buried at sundown in Rose Hill Cemetery. Born in England in 1835, she reached Missouri in 1854, from whence she came to Carbon, Wyoming, in 1868 in a prairie schooner drawn by an ox team. After leaving Carbon, she lived with her son, Charles, in Pocatello, Idaho, for a while and then moved with her son to Montebello, California, where she has lived since. Her last visit in Hanna was during her late 70's, when she made the trip alone from Idaho to visit here with her daughter-in-law, the late Mrs. Rachel Smith. In 1937, she had attended open house upon her 102nd birthday, which was also the first anniversary of her great-great-granddaughter.

Tony Varvandakis and the deer he killed at Rattlesnake. Mr. Varvandakis is employed in No. 4 Mine, at Hanna.

Mrs. Roy Marion entertained at a birthday party on November 3rd, honoring her daughter, Geraldine. Decorations carried out the Hallowe'en idea. Many of Geraldine's small friends enjoyed delightful games and dainty refreshments.

The Misses Ruth and Phyllis Milliken and Mrs. Jas. Clegg honored their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milliken, at a surprise party on their 30th wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Clark are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the Hanna Hospital on Oct. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle Pomeroy and small daughter, and grandmotber, Mrs. Martha Woolsey, spent a recent weekend at Greeley, Colorado, where they visited Mrs Pomeroy's mother

Mrs. Mary Ford visited at Reliance with her brother, John Hughes, who received minor injuries in a recent mine accident.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tolin and daughter, Marian, went to Salt Lake City, where the latter entered St. Mark's Hospital for treatment for a hip deformity. Marian is now at home with her hips and one leg in a cast, which will have to he worn for several months.

Mrs. F. Butler and Mrs. John Thomas were joint hostesses to the Altar and Rosary Society at the Community Hall.

Miss Josephine Briggs entertained the Treble Clef Club at her home on the afternoon of November 29th, when Mrs. T. G. Meredith presented her piano pupils in a musical program.

Mrs. Phoebe Morris, of Rock Springs, visited here with her granddaughter, Mrs. Gust Malmberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Stewart, of Los Angeles, visited here with Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. Susie Mangan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dodds had as their guests during deer season, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kane, of Dodge City, Kansas.

The Pythian Sisters held their annual dance on October 29th at Love's Hall.

The American Legion held their annual Armistice Dance at the Finn Hall on November 10th.

The annual Amateur Hour, presented by the Altar and Rosary Society, was held November 12th, at the theatre.

Special services were held at the Episcopal Church on Armistice Day.

William Dexter, who is a patient at the hospital with heart trouble, is improving.

Mrs. Lena Ekman is a patient at the hospital with a muscular ailment of the neck.

The Office Broom

No! It was not a convention of the Smith family! The writer was drinking his early morning coffee in the cafe of our leading hostelry and while gazing around during the coffee-cooling process, noted the unusual number of the "royal" family. Seated at one table were Dr. C. M. Smith, of the "*Mechanization*" magazine, Washington, D. C., Arthur E. Smith, of the Lang Company, Salt Lake City, and Captain "Jack" Smith, of our Engineering Department. If

any other Smiths were in the room, they did not make themselves known.

Arthur Anderson was successful in "bagging" a bull elk, notwithstanding the severe blizzard and deep snow in the Jackson Hole district.

J. R. Mann has returned to the city, and has been assigned to duty as Unit Foreman at Reliance. His many friends are pleased to note his recovery.

Enrico Palanck, truck driver, Rock Springs store, went "a-hunting" with some friends recently and brought back a couple of fine specimens of the Alces (Elk) family as proof of their superior marksmanship. One of his co-workers in the store, Frank Pivik, was also out on the same errand and, after seeing the animals brought in by Rico, remarked that they resembled very closely some big game that were tied to a tree north of the city, to all of which Palanck avers that he can produce witnesses that he killed his elk by shooting him through the heart while the fleet-footed animal was running at top speed 300 yards distant. Rico is familiarly dubbed "bring them back alive," but in this case the animals had to be dressed and tagged by the checker, and were very much dead.

Christmas savings accounts amounting to $54,429,205 will be paid this year to 1,326,797 depositors in seventeen states where mutual banks operate. It's a good way to put aside ten or twenty "smackers" per month. The writer did not notice your name on the list, and wonders if you ever tried the plan.

Despite the New Deal, the recession, the depression, and the recent election, that old-time feast of Christmas will still be celebrated world-wide on December 25, and "There are only 20 more shopping days," so DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.

CRESCENT BRAND FLEXTEEL QUALITY COAL SHOVEL

Heat-Treated

Six Reasons Why Miners Demand Crescent Brand Shovels

1—Long wearing "Heat Treated" Blade—Edge will not split, will not curl.

2—Deep Bowl Heel—Coal will not slip over.

3—SturdE Steel D Handle.

4—Slips into the coal easily.

5—Feather-weight.

6—Flat bottom.

A Feather Weight Champion Shovel

Flexsteel Quality Shovels far outlast ordinary carbon steel types, but COST NO MORE

Also furnished with standard long handle.

C. A. CROSTA, Inc.

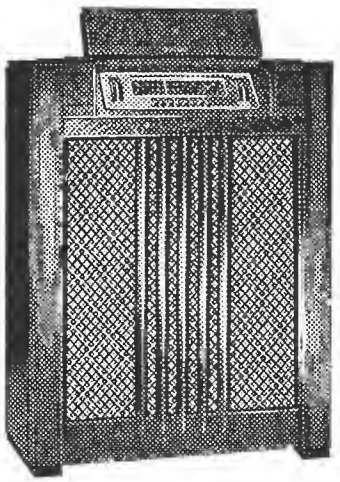
DENVER, COLO.

UTAH WHOLESALE GROCERY COMPANY

Season's Greetings to

The Employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company

It is a pleasure to help serve you through the Union Pacific Coal Co. Stores



Union Pacific Coal Company Stores

Exclusive Philco Radio Dealers

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Season's Greetings

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TO

The UNION PACIFIC COAL CO. and ITS EMPLOYES

Our large Denver stock assures you of prompt service when in need of:

STOVE AND FURNACE REPAIRS
COAL RANGES, HEATERS AND CIRCULATORS
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FIREPLACE FIXTURES

Ask your local Union Pacific Store for literature on stoves, etc.

The J. A. BATTIN STOVE SUPPLY COMPANY

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Growers, Makers and Distributors of the

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PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

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WYOMING AUTOMOTIVE CO.

CASPER, WYOMING

Branches for Your Service

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"YOUR FLOORS ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL... WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM"?
"I JUST BOUGHT A CAN OF Lin-x AND NOW MY LINOLEUM LOOKS LIKE NEW"!
Lin-x
CLEAR-GLOSS
FOR LINOLEUM
Not a lacquer—not a wax—not an ordinary varnish—but a new complex chemical formula which produces a hard, transparent finish.
Easy to apply—dirt does not cling to it—easy to keep clean without scrubbing. Dries in 4 hours. Also unexcelled for wood floors and woodwork, boats, toys, lawn furniture and other surfaces requiring a hard, durable finish.
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ACME WHITE LEAD & COLOR WORKS
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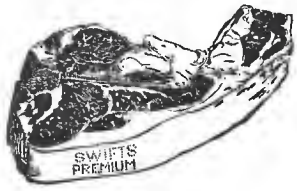
PAINT - VARNISH - LACQUER

These Quality Preserves Sold in All the U. P. Stores

Manufactured by Hewlett Bros. Company, manufacturers of quality products for 51 years

During 1939
Look—
for the brand
"Swift's Premium"



on your
Steak
The choicest grade obtainable
Swift & Company
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ROLLINS GIFT TO WOMEN

Rollins stockings — sheer and clear in texture — correct in color — flattering in fit. The Rollins Runstop prevents garter runs. Put them at the top of your gift list.

Rollins RUNSTOP Hosiery

"THEY DO THINGS FOR YOUR LEGS"

For your gift selection also a complete line of Rollins Sox for men

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CIRCULATING
HEATER

New, beautiful, modernistic, yet efficient is the offering in this new line of heaters.

An ornamental, yet perfect, heating plant made to fit the furnishings of any home.

Beautiful two-tone everlasting vitreous enamel finished casings surrounding an all cast iron inner furnace unit.

Offered in five sizes ranging from 14" to 22" to accommodate practically any size home.

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Get the best at no extra charge.

Eden Valley Dairy Milk, pure, rich, wholesome and fine flavored, has no equal.

Produced and handled under most sanitary conditions and delivered to you the same way.

Ask for Eden Valley Dairy milk or call the Eden Valley Dairy. Phone 694 for prompt delivery.

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CAST IRON PIPE
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VALVES & HYDRANTS
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And the

PACIFIC SUPER-HEATER

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STANDBY

Fine Foods

For Dependable Quality
Insist on Standby Brands

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Ask for

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Gift Chocolates

CHOICE HANDROLLS
HAND-DIPPED IN THE
FINEST MILK AND
DARK CHOCOLATE

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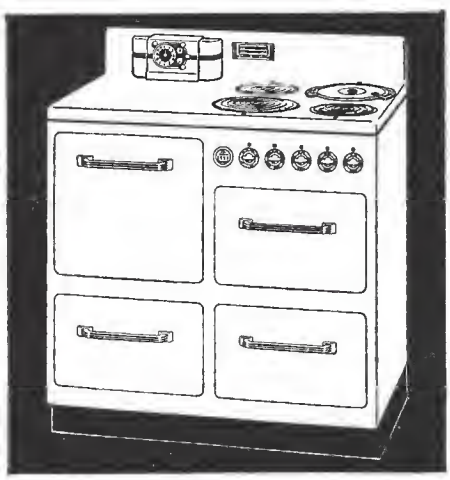
Attractive Christmas
PACKAGES
AT POPULAR PRICES

***Be Modern . .* COOK ELECTRICALLY**

Best Results, Least Effort, Amazing Economy PROVED in 103 Home Test Kitchens. 103 women have proved, as no laboratory tests ever could, the many marvelous advantages of electric cooking at its best! For 3 months they cooked 3 meals a day for their families of from 2 to 8 persons, using strictly stock model Westinghouse Ranges and preparing the same kind of meals they always serve.

The proof is in—from coast to coast they report that Westinghouse Electric Ranges cook fast—cook better—save money!

Put a beautiful Westinghouse Range in your kitchen—enjoy its time- and work-saving convenience—profit by its amazing economy. Select from 9 popular-priced models.



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Chase & Sanborn's Coffee

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Delicious

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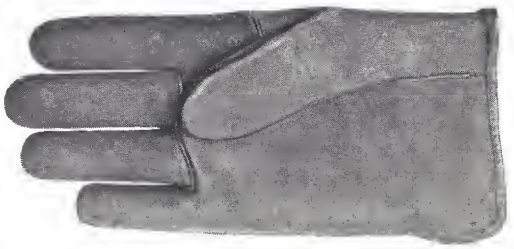

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Easy on the Pocket Book
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Wetting and drying time and again does not injure wearing qualities

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WEAR High-Knocker WORK GLOVES

HIGH-KNOCKER work gloves are soft and pliable . . . not stiff and bunglesome . . . so that your hands take a firm solid grip. They are sewed with 24 lb. test thread. And a guarantee tag is attached to every pair telling the exact kind of leather in the glove. Ask for HIGH-KNOCKER. They cost no more.

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Quality Since 1880

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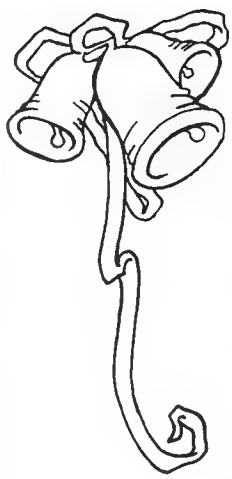

With Best Wishes

for a

Happy Holiday Season

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WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS OF AMERICA'S LEADING HARDWARE LINES
SALT LAKE CITY—POCATELLO—BOISE—GRAND JUNCTION

We Wish You
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SUPER-X—the original long range load. For ducks, geese, pheasants and all long range shooting.

XPERT—top quality at a popular price. For trap, skeet and upland game shooting that does not call for the long range of Super-X.

XPERT .22's—Improved ballistics and better accuracy. For indoor and outdoor target practice, plinking, pest and game shooting, when Super-Match or Super-X .22's are not desired.

SUPER-X .22's—For the fellow who wants super-performance on small game and pests.

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SUPER-X—Rifle and pistol cartridges available in the majority of popular calibers with Lubaloy metal case, soft point and open point expanding bullets. Preferred by discriminating sportsmen demanding *maximum efficiency* on small, medium and large game.

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Be Sure to Ask for M & G

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At the door of the beginning again

AS THE OLD YEAR PASSES THRU THE TURNSTILE OF TIME AND THE NEW YEAR PEEPS OVER THE HORIZON, MAY IT BE THE DAWNING OF A NEW ERA BRINGING IN ITS WAKE ABUNDANT PEACE, JOY, HEALTH, WEALTH AND HAPPINESS TO EACH ONE OF YOU JUST A REAL "HAPPY NEW YEAR" ALL THE YEAR THRU

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ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

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FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION $5,000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR MEMBER

Modernize . . .

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NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

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New
FORD CARS and TRUCKS
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AND THE NEW MERCURY 8

See them at the

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See the new Ford Quality Group for 1939, including an entirely new car in a new price range

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Rock Springs' Oldest Cafe With Latest Improvements.

Steaks Our Specialty

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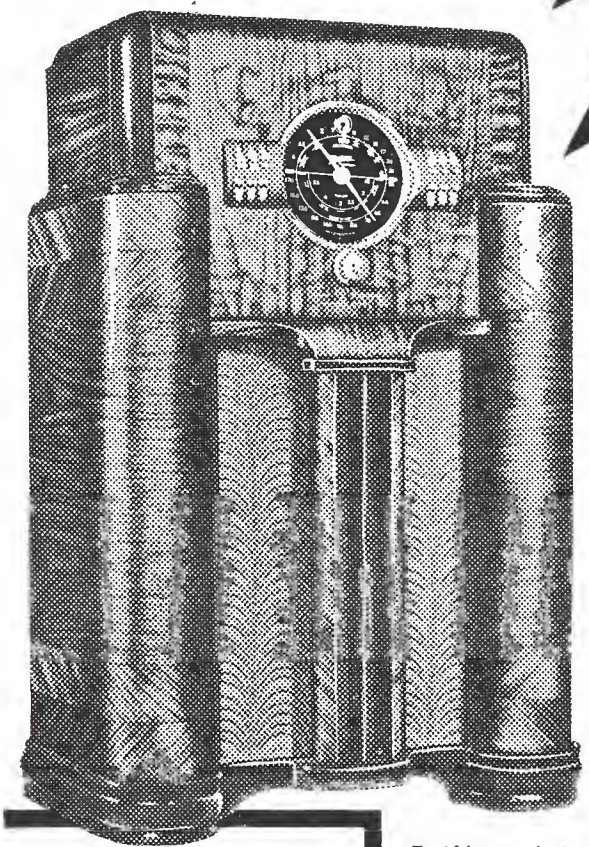
You'll Believe In Miracles . . WHEN YOU SEE AND HEAR THIS BIG NEW 1939 ZENITH



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The first "SERVICE FREE" Automatic Tuning for Superheterodyne since ZENITH put the first automatic tuning on any Radio 10 years ago! You can set or re-set your own stations . . . you don't need a Service Man.

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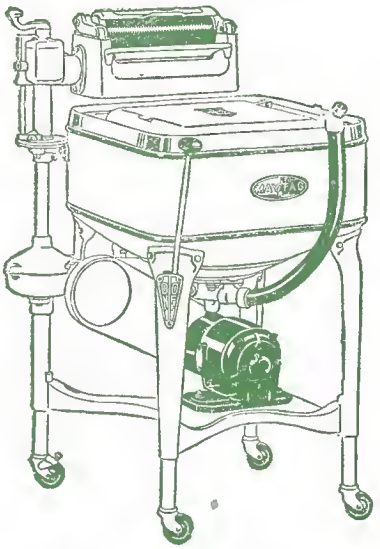
Protects babies, children, invalids. Ask about it.

USE GENUINE ZENITH TUBES AND ZENITH DOUBLET ANTENNA FOR BETTER RECEPTION



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Look what you get . . .

A SQUARE-TUB, ALUMINUM MAYTAG WASHER

PLUS . . .

1 Folding Ironing Board
1 $4.95 Automatic Electric Iron
10 Qts. Chlorox
20 Bars P & G Soap
12 Pkgs. Rinso or Dreft

YOU GET ALL
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We have Twenty Round-Tub Maytags, at the lowest price for which a Maytag was ever offered in Wyoming **$59.95**

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